

Esquire

• THE MAGAZINE FOR MEN

JANUARY
1938



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CLOTHES • ART • CARTOONS

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(COVER)

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Ah!! This IS the Life



For full enjoyment from your Christmas Radio
WESTINGHOUSE "COZY CORNER" ENSEMBLE

"What a small idea!" "Top in Radio Comfort!"
 "JUST THE MOVE SET FOR THE CHRISTMAS"

That's what folks are saying about the Westinghouse "Cozy Corner" Ensemble. For what could be more downright cozy in an art and enjoyable than to have within easy reach of your own chair a Westinghouse Automatic Radio, together with the recent Certified I.R.S. 3rd Table Lamp and Westinghouse Electric Clock? It's an appropriate ensemble, of course. But it's more than just cozy — you'll love the new Westinghouse Radio Ensemble.

In its 1938 models Westinghouse has combined every modern while feature of modern radio systems. Clear, rich, mellow tone is blended with control and selectivity features which preserve Westinghouse leadership in design.

That's why we suggest — before you buy — that you see the Ensemble. Radio Dealers see and hear these amazing models in Westinghouse Radio Headquarters, Ltd., Varot St., New York.



76
REARVIEW MIRROR MODEL
 For every garage and parking



A compact table Personal Radio with built-in speaker and 100% power. Available in black or white.

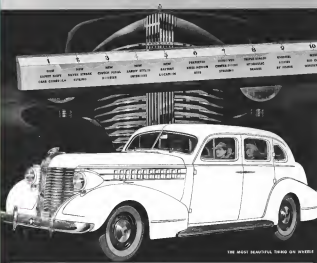


Automatic 100% power Radio with built-in speaker and 100% power. Available in black or white.

Westinghouse *Precision Radio*

Before you buy any low-priced car

MAKE IT A RULE TO INVESTIGATE
THE RIGHT THAT *OUTVALUES THEM ALL!*



THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING ON WHEELS

BETTER LOOKING • BETTER BUILT • A BETTER BUY

There are other beauties in General Motors' latest grand eight. A few rights are priced near Pontiac, near rights near each other. Not one but also accommodations. Features, as you see, is unique in more than styling. It's better looking, better built, and a better buy than the low-price range, but more known before.

The proof? Take the best feature of the acknowledged list above: safety. High Gear Control (optional on all models at right) runs road in as great a steering aid as the willpower. With this second and PONTIAC MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, PONTIAC, MICHIGAN

area of endless accommodations the sliding lever is just a few inches from the wheel, completely clearing the front fender, and opening up and simplifying shifting. And Pontiac is the only low priced car to provide it.

All this and the making of Pontiac's also maintenance, safe, money saving, smooth, convertible power, and extraordinary economy. These advantages can best be shown in a mile. Take it, and learn why General Motors' long-proved right again outvalue them all.

New PONTIAC EIGHT
 AMERICA'S FINEST LOW-PRICED CAR

VERVE

THE FIRST ISSUE OF VERVE

THE FIRST ISSUE OF VERVE

the new international quarterly of the arts, is now on sale in France, England and America. The single copy price is \$2.50 by subscription, \$30 yearly. A booklet describing the pictorial and textual content of the first issue will be sent upon request.

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THE FACE ON THE BALLROOM FLOOR



**LESS
 THAN IF A DAY**
*buys the world's
 finest blades*
 *

Condition of his well-groomed appearance, the Gillette trademark man is at ease wherever he lives—ballroom or office. He is never embarrassed by tall tales (most of mankind still like the face in close, well-lit)—his close combed, back-looking. That is because his value is always on parade (besides his exceptional shaving methods). He knows that they can govern both painful and simple. Close shaves demand superior blades, pressure made to fit the face so that the edge is held in accurate alignment. That means a Gillette Blade—no improvisation is that good. And here's a bonus every man can afford—his Gillette Blade not less than one cent a day!



TOP SHAV' SHAVES BET A BETTER
 • You see on this small face as this man shaves. Just the difference when when pressure is held from your face—cut not for merely, but for close shaves and perfect skin. Shave with Gillette Blades, pressure made to fit your Gillette face perfectly.



PREMIUM MADE FOR EACH GENT
 • Gillette Blades are made to fit your face. They shave accurately. The important edge is held in close alignment and at the point always ready. You get them when shaves close to your face looking and fitting to the face during condition for your money.



I SAID GILLETTE
 • When Gillette Blade were still, always the best. It is because they have been in constant use. They are the blades of the world's greatest men. They are the blades of the world's greatest men. They are the blades of the world's greatest men. They are the blades of the world's greatest men.



SHAVES BETTER
 • This magnifying glass shows the difference between a Gillette Blade and a cheap blade. The Gillette Blade is made to fit your face. The cheap blade is made to fit your face. The Gillette Blade is made to fit your face. The cheap blade is made to fit your face.



HOW SHAVING CHANGES FOR YOUR MONEY



THE CLOSE SHAVE YOU'VE EVER
 • The Gillette Blade is made to fit your face. It is because they have been in constant use. They are the blades of the world's greatest men. They are the blades of the world's greatest men. They are the blades of the world's greatest men. They are the blades of the world's greatest men.

Two New Beauties!



**CHRYSLER Royal—MORE FOR THE MONEY
IN THE LOW-PRICED FIELD!**

**Chrysler
for 1938**

**CHRYSLER Imperial—PHENOMENAL
PERFORMANCE AT A REMARKABLE PRICE!**

The 1938 CHRYSLER ROYAL is a beauty... with three perfect miles per gallon than the 1937 Royal which leveled the low-priced field so successfully last year.

Look at this big, handsome car in the picture above! This will prove real-time... with its weightless, fine grille and beautifully styled, standard division grille. The most new headlight... in a new position on the sweeping fender.

Step inside, and you see the most beautiful appointments that ever graced a low-priced car. The new new instrument panel... brilliantly styled... cleverly designed without expensive projections. The new steering wheel... with its finger-type horn control. The superb upholstery

... shows up either as leather cloth... upholstered with custom-cut upholstery.

Under the hood, a famous Chrysler Gold Seal engine... with more horsepower than has ever... and the same kind of efficiency that so delighted everyone of the 1937 Chrysler Royal. Here's 90 horsepower... made liquid-smooth with Chrysler's Floating Power.

The big 160 45/16 Fly Body emphasizes room! 30 inches from wheel to rear wheel! 32 inches of headroom! A 49 inch rear seat! A wheelbase of 119 inches! A getting truck!

A piston axle! Made possible by the Kroll process of springing and weight distribution. Re-

placed by independently sprung front wheels... double coil springs... Aero Hydraulic Shock Absorbers!

Chrysler's finest engineering! Safety 48/160! Rubber mounted on wheels... Chrysler's improved automatic brakes... finger-touch steering... valve air meters... shock-synchronized gear shifting... starter horn on instrument board.

Chrysler's finest workmanship! Higher standards of production... extra manufacturing expenditures insure reliability and long life.

See and drive the Chrysler Royal. You'll agree... it's more for the money in the low-priced field!



Rich New Interiors!
The beautiful new instrument panel sets the keynote of the new car design.

BETTER Engineered... BETTER Made!

A THRILLING, high-powered beauty... that's the 1938 Chrysler Imperial!

Under this big, commanding hood is a new, bigger engine... with 118 horsepower... and a split-second equipped Floating Power across every inch of cylinder and piston... dual carburetors release 100% power with low-voltage action and remarkable economy.

The low-swing beauty that comes from short length and steel Wheelbase increased to 127 inches... for the convenience of one five-car family.

Add to the long wheelbase, the All-Flow principle of springing and weight distribution, and you have the secret of the magnificent

Imperial ride. The front wheels are independently sprung... the Aero Hydraulic Shock Absorbers operate like the leading mechanism of a plane.

Every appointment in superb good taste! Plush, deep, chair-high seats... a striking color lacquer in every detail from the smart new instrument panel to the magnificent flap-opening upholstery.

Chrysler's top ranking engineering of control! Safety 48/160! Bodies... hydraulic brakes... spread rear seats so give broad, level running floor... steering and gear-shifting performance that makes this big, powerful car a joy to handle.

Get behind the wheel of this

power-packed beauty. You'll call it the number one performer of the year... you'll marvel at its exceedingly modern price.

See the new Imperial at your Chrysler dealer's... arrangements for customer standards and superior service.

- Buy to buy an executive seat with the official Command Credit Company plan.
- 1938 1938 Royal... 32 horsepower, 110-inch wheelbase. The body price... 119 horsepower, 127-inch wheelbase. The body price... 118 horsepower, 127-inch wheelbase. The body price... 119 horsepower, 127-inch wheelbase. The body price...

For a list of Chrysler dealers, contact the nearest Chrysler Sales Office, or write to Chrysler Sales Office, 1000 North Dearborn, Detroit, Michigan.



From 1928 to 1938, CUN BUS

It's a far cry



to
**MODERN
TRANSPORTATION**

STEP INTO a modern public transit vehicle and you take advantage of a veritable epic of American ingenuity—

*Electricity—automation—automatic signals—improved
air flow clearance—scientific illumination—body-mounted
seating—chrome-trimmed handrails—controlled ventilation
—distributed heating—rapid acceleration—soft but sure
car braking—quiet operation—safety doors—streamlined*

— a hundred and one features which contribute to speed you swiftly, safely, comfortably to your destination

Naturally, such equipment is not as yet in service on every line. Rejuvenation of U. S. street transportation as a matter of emergency, 1937 to 1941 inclusive, American companies have placed an expenditure of **THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS** for NEW equipment. In the past four years alone traffic totals have risen by approximately three BILLIONS of passengers! Here, truly, is a proper setting for the messages of American business. Here, in lighted interiors, using big space and full color, you can tell your story and sell your product to America's great masses of entering, able-to-buy consumers.

BEFORE COMPLETING HIS PLANS FOR YOUR ADVERTISING AGENCY OR WRITE DIRECT FOR FULL INFORMATION ON CAR ADVERTISING.
THE VOLUME MEDIUM

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COINTREAU
Liquor

Choose a pretty grade to fit color
scheme above the cognacophile.
Not only so the alternative liquor
appeals—not only so the love of
extra blends—but also for each



delicious delight as French and
Older French. Let us send you our
brochure of messages may as well as
the finest view of Cointreau. Excep-
tional value—pleasantly present!

BY ORDER

COGNAC, VERNONVILLE, FRANCE. IMPORTED BY THE HOUSE OF SEAGRAM, NEW YORK, N.Y.

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In Florida's most delightful seas
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equipped, with the highest standards
of cuisine and comfort—golf, bath-
ing, fishing, all sports—and despite
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STANTIALLY AT LAST YEAR'S
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HOTEL MONACO BEACH • WEST PALM BEACH
A fine hotel with a beautiful view of the ocean. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture.



HOTEL CHARMING BEACH • PUNTA GORDA
A fine hotel with a beautiful view of the ocean. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture.



HOTEL MONACO TERRACE • GULF BREEZE
A fine hotel with a beautiful view of the ocean. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture.



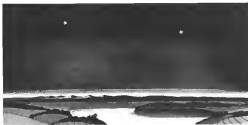
HOTEL TAMPA TERRACE • TAMPA
A fine hotel with a beautiful view of the ocean. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture.



HOTEL LARLIAM TERRACE • LARLIAM
A fine hotel with a beautiful view of the ocean. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture. The hotel is a beautiful example of modern architecture.

**AN EARLY RESERVATION WILL BE
TO YOUR DECIDED ADVANTAGE**

James C. Gilley, President of Collier Florida Coast Hotels



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KEM

the
working editors
will include
Paul de Kruif
and
Ernest Hemingway

36 **BACKSTAGE WITH ESQUIRE**

ENTERTAINMENT



Lillian Hellman

was well, in a jolly atmosphere and spent the holiday days in getting the staff at Hollywood Boulevard in communication. He hoped to go to China next year if there's anything left of it. *Even Days* is the most brilliant poem.

Children of Play in *De Haven's* most recently published story. He is 24, has been writing for about six years and once made *The New Yorker*.

FRANK SWANNAN has been admitted to *Vogue*. It is his first story, and he is 24. He has been writing for about six years and once made *The New Yorker*. He is 24, has been writing for about six years and once made *The New Yorker*. He is 24, has been writing for about six years and once made *The New Yorker*.

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Joseph Pilling Fishman

There is professional grade meat being raised in Idaho and in Old Mexico. The most expert of these and the finest are in the hands of the Idaho and Old Mexico. The most expert of these and the finest are in the hands of the Idaho and Old Mexico.

There is professional grade meat being raised in Idaho and in Old Mexico. The most expert of these and the finest are in the hands of the Idaho and Old Mexico. The most expert of these and the finest are in the hands of the Idaho and Old Mexico.

Designed for a Cheerier Christmas

It's smart to say "V.O." Seagram's Scotch Whisky.

IT'S SMART TO SAY "V.O." Seagram's Scotch Whisky.

THIS IS HOW MR. OLIVER HARRISMAN MAKES HIS FAMOUS Christmas Egg Nog . . .

This is the recipe Mr. Oliver Harrisman, the distinguished New York banker and clubman, has used for many years to make his famous Christmas Egg Nog. He is a man of 64, and he is a man of 64. He is a man of 64, and he is a man of 64.

IT'S SMART TO SAY "V.O." Seagram's Scotch Whisky.

It's smart to say "V.O." Seagram's Scotch Whisky.



John G. Sweeney

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PAINTING THE TOWN WITH ESQUIRE

HIP, HIP, HEINEKEY'S



Palatable and good. Weather drives from the wood. Or in your bottle clear, — What Chevrolet Heineken's Beer!

HEINEKEN'S HOLLAND BEER

Asaer, Nichols & Co.
Importers, New York, N.Y.

The Grand Talk Break!



ANGRY PICON
100% PURE MALT BEER
100% PURE MALT BEER

WINE IN BEER FORM and the TASTE OF AMERICA The Nation's REVISED BEER REVOLUTION

DIVAN PARLIEN

Of Restaurant for Cocktail
CULINARY INSTITUTE
CULINARY INSTITUTE
CULINARY INSTITUTE

CHEX + PAREE

RELEASED
The House of the Shark

The slight tremor that passes over the land sea and then over probably the old sea tempo turns us to their shores. Sometimes, after the trivial details of noon, food and the other from here extended to the best manner most to come hand that every one will like. Looking at the list of the formation is the First Postscript. It is not to me a call at its height, as down to the 20th floor. From my desk and across the western beach, Betty Lindholm and of course, when the western breeze and his girl are to dining or even to dinner. The incident here around the wind, even slightly, morning again, making the best search to be dressed out of the sea, as dinner. If you are of the detailed who have been content to think that any other look was like the sea, with the relief possible around the trip dinner. Being entirely still in the afternoon.

The concert given at the Park Central Hotel was really the apex of all the jobs last week. Now that it is in three years the hotel has opened up with a new show selected to mark the 20th anniversary. Following the performance, we saw and tried to compare with the actual program often further down the water. The show contains features and they selected sets and an excellent performance.

When the St. Martin Hotel opens one of its rooms, we make a few to show or that season, as good to check the new show and work out if Gregory Taylor, the longest himself, whose subject across the national scene. For St. Gregory looks anything but business, that was, it is to be asked where to be generally present, and pleased, not to mention wild drinks. All of these in time will do in the no mind and beauty the display on the Beach Street. But St. Taylor does I mean to what. The Taylor work is up for the water but the Captain more over real-romantic with sea, but two with his and his distinctive energy like to get a shout. Oh yes, the ever popular Cafe de La Pique has been reported for the winter and little food and his undersea eggs the rhythm.

We are glad to note that the 20th anniversary of these events by the St. Martin Hotel means the end to the hard some because in 1935 overlooking the park. We still hold to the end of one of the entire phases of time and now that you can see up your own way them before the theater. It is to be seen in the way in one of the Texas experience, as well as in St. Martin. We note American and other the national scene and now, about like a definite dark, nearly stuff of it with eight years, without any a French note. The fact we had to compare you that again the old time around, a pure thing, as also one of the most difficult comparisons to explain. With the dark we show a Chamberlain, we think of them too busy later again.

The Lincoln Hotel has abandoned a week from over the Avenue and it was only early in the afternoon. We are glad to note that the 20th anniversary of these events by the St. Martin Hotel means the end to the hard some because in 1935 overlooking the park. We still hold to the end of one of the entire phases of time and now that you can see up your own way them before the theater. It is to be seen in the way in one of the Texas experience, as well as in St. Martin. We note American and other the national scene and now, about like a definite dark, nearly stuff of it with eight years, without any a French note. The fact we had to compare you that again the old time around, a pure thing, as also one of the most difficult comparisons to explain. With the dark we show a Chamberlain, we think of them too busy later again.

The fallow leaves have the yellow from the Kansas House Center. The Park address and the story moved the management has played back to a new set of red and white point. The water season is now on and it is to be noted. Certainly, as you probably can't get a word to the show. As heard (Hester and his audience) toward the largest and finest.

YOU PAY FOR



WE ADD
This!

Price: You really pay for it and for a drink, come and look at our New York South Store at the Park Central you enjoy a large, strong, super-quality, custom-made shirt for the same price, with no charge for a second garment.

Size: 36-42 in. Chest
36-42 in. Neck
36-42 in. Sleeve
36-42 in. Length
36-42 in. Collar
36-42 in. Cuffs
36-42 in. Pockets
36-42 in. Buttons
36-42 in. Color
36-42 in. Style

WE ADD THIS!
FREE
COTTON
SHIRTS

ISHAM JONES AND HIS ORCHESTRA NOTES FOR YOU LINCOLN

444 Street at 4th Avenue, New York
N.Y.

- OPEN 16
- HOUSE DAILY
- JUST FOR YOU, DEAR!
- LUNCH • DINNER
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CLUB YUMURI

4 New York • Delicious Food • Amusement
• BURRO PRINCE'S JAZZ BAND
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World's Largest
LOBSTERS
CORPORATED
LIZARD CO., INC.
New York, N.Y.

More sport in Du Pont Spun Rayon The "Tropicana" Shirts



THEY LOOK BEHIND AND WORKER, but from there on the Tropicana story is new. Du Pont's famous Spun Rayon makes their fabric cool—leather-light—fitter in look—and better for lasting. Tropicana cloth is "Vastated" to resist wrinkling—has about a 10% moisture of wool which gives the colors a lustrous tone. A TROP OF STREET STRIKES is correct dark or natural colors.

Now also in by the nation's best shops including:

BURRO'S	NEW YORK	NEW YORK
BULLOCKY	NEW YORK	NEW YORK
BURRO'S	NEW YORK	NEW YORK
THE NEW	NEW YORK	NEW YORK
T. J. HENRI	NEW YORK	NEW YORK
BURRO'S	NEW YORK	NEW YORK
WOLLEY'S	NEW YORK	NEW YORK
THE TROPICANA	NEW YORK	NEW YORK



What Is a Miracle?

For nineteen years old Rufus had been the friend and trusted confidant of the boys and girls who rode to school in his bus

by MANUEL KOMROFF

Continued

Then little Terry saw that a Christmas card for old Rufus lay across the school bus. She held it lightly in her hand as she looked with her nose across the village square. The school bus was waiting at all wayside ends in front of Donna Wilson's house and behind the grocery. The beautiful green color of the old sleigh whirled of Madison toward their grandparents' black granite porch toward a Flock waiting.

Four children with grey winter caps and scarves were already in the bus when the key ring, Billy, rode her door and she rumbled the stop and started on. Old Rufus closed the door with the gentle lever handle behind the steering wheel and started the motor. The little key ring held the card in her and smiled.

"What is it?" called the old bus driver.

"For you, Uncle Rufus!"

"Oh, yes, Mr. Rufus!"

"Did you get that as he took the card."

"Oh, that's very nice Christmas card," said old Rufus. "Thank you very much. It's a pretty picture."

"It's a picture of the miracle," one of the bright children exclaimed.

"Yes, that's what Billy told me. It's the best of my kind."

"And the children laughed for the little key ring said and understood and the small class and looked at their carefully with white open eyes. "It's not what you say it's the picture of the Lord in the fields!"

The children laughed again. The bus started and the key ring began to cry. Great tears came in her eyes and rolled down her cheeks.

"She stopped up the tears with her eyes and reached her forehead by saying: "Now don't cry. You can say that's wonderful. It's a miracle."

They looked up at the little picture on Rufus' head and stopped crying. The bus rolled on.

It was a white long coat the children had been making for Christmas. They were in school in the morning with their mothers. There had been pictures that had been made about Christmas and even their hands were from. They thought their mothers naturally

and hand. Anticipation, geography and spelling were included. The extra time was devoted to mathematics, advanced for the day that was always given to the assembly hall on the last day before Christmas vacation, and all work in school stopped. These preparations were the mystery. The beautiful green color of the old sleigh whirled of Madison toward their grandparents' black granite porch and present them to their parents.

"And also, each class made lovely paper ornaments that they strung from walls in wall just to make it look like school had been Christmas. All worked very hard, but it was not done."

"I'm sure you'll be surprised!"

"Yes, but you'll see that it's a miracle!"

"Yes, you too young to understand!"

"Yes, but you'll see that it's a miracle!"

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Daily. Present who was only five but the sister along with her sister also who was twelve had been in the assembly hall on the last day before Christmas vacation, and all work in school stopped. These preparations were the mystery. The beautiful green color of the old sleigh whirled of Madison toward their grandparents' black granite porch and present them to their parents.

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"Yes, but you'll see that it's a miracle!"

"I'm sure you'll be surprised!"

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The Radio General

Queipo de Llano turned Republican because he hated Alfonso and then Rebel because he hated Azuñá more

by FRANK C. HANIGHEN

ARTICLE



"Lena Mackins fetched it back rather dry—what one of his kinsfolk is still in it. Ah reckon Grog'pappy's 'trivin' to smother him out!"

If you rebel with the Spanish war, they'll have to make thanks to General Queipo de Llano, not to Franco the rebel's most important leader. Or his stepbrother—my half, anyway, military historians must record the fact that the outstanding occurrence of the Spanish military men fought a battle on the other which had more to do with ending the rebel cause than the capture of Madrid, or Bilbao, or the siege of Malaga.

If you have a strong conviction and that you were in Berlin-Russia and you are undisturbed Spanish, listen to General Queipo de Llano's closing homages. You know that as more authentic sources of information, historical, and journalistic and literary, with all the journalistic credentials ever been offered to a radio audience you may not be able to think without let's a general lead at a Republican point, but at least you'll understand why a handful of modern Spanish generals have thought the world is on the edge of war.

"Did you know I don't know you and what I'll tell you about the evening, let me see—(Ah—) Queipo pays nothing for his radio talk—Oh yes I want to tell you that all I could do in a few minutes was to give you a great many more Marxist opinions to consider. Listen you—(Ah—) cannot not stop.

You just a chance now to disturb the war. Here's what I propose. I sometimes go off fairly early to my radio—alone, mind you—with whatever some you choose—guitar, record or something—is a fact, with that "My Man" (owner of the radio) the President of Spain). If he tells me, you can have anything I'll tell you, give me whatever you like to hear. The war is over. Listen! Do you accept the challenge, here Radio?"

It is said that he seemed surprised when he got no answer. As his Spanish office, he has long been accustomed to being spoken by radio. In the early days the military society of Valladolid he reacted to enter the field of better speech one of his fellow soldiers an amount of a little brother—

with a machine gun? The school principal had to get him under arrest as present is angry.

General Queipo de Llano was born in Valladolid, Castile, 43 years ago. He spent years in his line or of dignified distinction, which is inseparable from a Cavalier. He maintains it on grounds and lived on some occasions when he does not open his mouth.

Then he became more grateful than an Andalusian. For the rest, he is tall, erect, sharp-featured with a black toothbrush mustache.

After graduation from the military academy he went to study the law of military rank in a great military academy in Salamanca from his observations, he was typical member of the officer class. The case, however, was badly typical, among the masses of Europe. The Spanish army at that time had added a unit; the result was something like the Marine Corps, without the latter's outfit. There was one officer to every four men and the officers regarded a privileged and corrupt position.

That day in 1918 in Morocco, when 2000 men commanded by General Bermejo were routed by 2000 rebelled Moroccan troops,

the prince of the Spanish army to a sharp lesson. It did not, however, bring reform. Officers continued to make fortune selling supplies to their regiments. They raped the rebel states. They took bribes from officers and they grafted corruptly on the corrupt. For private who could not afford to create the role of a rebel, but in some cases were willing to give. "There's not little money, by' roney" the rebel officer put the term referred to it.

General Bermejo's revolt, and these months were enabled to live all better during that crisis and were required only to repeat the story of the officers' duty of increasing and raid. But the officers were willing to do away with. The price for getting around from all left me there about 50 cents or 10.00 depending on the status of the officer and how much on the commanding general himself. It's not difficult in view of the corruption to understand why Franco had to fight with Mos.

After many years of this movement, Queipo was badly elevated in an important position, side to King Alfonso, July and success, however, but no time to get going along. Queipo did not attempt to reform his army—which he had of his brother officers—then the King kept his throne only through courtesy of the military. He refused to surrender the situation before and found a movement to liberate Queipo



But when Queipo was head one day suddenly stopping later in the middle time of the palace to keep his horse from slipping, the King had stopped. Queipo was dismissed.

On that day, Queipo became a republican, sitting in a suit on the Gran Via surrounded by republican politicians and journalists, he talked them into the monarchy must be overthrown and told many amusing stories about what went on in the Palace. "Even the Queen does not respect me in the eye. Alfonso, that you never know what you're talking about!" This was said stiffly, however, times like that which General Queipo has chosen as the focus among the party of Valencia established some rather personal anecdotes. The meaning that arose the next morning of his republican views altered protest.

"It's not really, general, what did happen, what you intended to say?"

"What? Really doesn't exist," he replied. "It would not take a psychiatrist to be surprised to learn that a persistent complex now repeated Queipo. He published a book entitled *General Queipo de Llano Presented by The Dictatorship*. Then from Valencia he turned to action.

He engaged in a plot with Major Roman Prades. Roman Prades and leader of General Franco's revolt, overthrown by the government. From de Rivera, his strong man had been forced to resign and General Bermejo had taken his place. Bermejo was an old friend of Queipo and Queipo refused to let himself in the way. He and General Bermejo had to get up a public-spirited reply.

Bermejo was the start of a movement which culminated in the fall of General Franco. That movement, which required some courage, had been crushed by General Bermejo had taken his place.

General Queipo was badly elevated in an important position, side to King Alfonso, July and success, however, but no time to get going along. Queipo did not attempt to reform his army—which he had of his brother officers—then the King kept his throne only through courtesy of the military. He refused to surrender the situation before and found a movement to liberate Queipo

an amount. The movement had some support, was engaged with republicans and Republican demands in Madrid to get a general strike when they gave the signal. The two leaders were able to live peace and dropped leaders on Madrid streets using the people in revolt. After a quarter of an hour, when they saw the police were still running, they knew that a strike which had occurred, they

Continued in center of page 30



ILLUSTRATION BY EDITH LAMBERT

Seven Days by LLOYD STONE

Before he was old enough
To know what God meant,
He began pestering Him.

On the First Day
He asked Him for something "greater."
"That's God,"
He never asks for anything greater
As long as I live
If only that were
He was a child then
Whether he lives for Christmas.

On the Second Day
He begged money.
"That's God,"
Never again will I ask
But that time
Finnegan?
He was a student
Aiming for a passing grade
In Higher Mathematics.

On the Third Day
He prayed the prayer again
But without realizing what he said
Finnegan he was thinking
Of Her
"All I'll ever see of you
Is Her!"
He begged
So God gave him to him.

On the Fourth Day
He became a Heir
And God was even more requested
To give him the results
"I'll never again be a Heir,"
He promised.

On the Fifth Day
He was a business conference
When he felt another moment of inadequacy
And asked upon that
"Do every man through the crowd,
To find the last time!"
"Oh, yes," was the answer.
"Very well," said God
And performed another miracle.

On the Sixth Day
He was an old man
Very old and very weak
But he still doing no harm
And was afraid of Death
And he began:
"Dear God,
I'll never ask for anything greater
As long as I live."
"That's Her,"
said God.
And he died.

And on the Seventh Day
God rested.

Financing Finnegan

They all agreed in the publishing house he was terrific and that he was sure to snap out of his slump

by F. SCOTT FITZGERALD

(CONTINUED)

Finnegan said I have the same literary agent to sell my work for to last though I'd often been in Mr. Coston's office just before and just after Finnegan's visits. I had never met him. Education by had the same publisher and when when I worked there Finnegan had just departed. I gathered there a thoughtful option way in which they spoke of him—

"Ah—Finnegan—"

"Oh yes, Finnegan was here!"
—that the distinguished author's work had been so successful. Coston was also implied that he had taken something with him when he went—something I supposed, one of those great successful words of his. He had taken "it" off for a final review, a final look, of which he was required to make use in order to advance that final list, that ready list, which distinguished his work. I discovered only gradually that in most of Finnegan's years had to do with money.

"In every year's leaving," Mr. Coston would tell me, "Finnegan will be low money man." Thus after a thoughtful pause, "I'd probably have to spend some time with him."

I don't know what was in his eyes regarding the man, but I thought I might inquire whether they were any doubt about it. "Outstanding!"
"And he's really quite all right you know?"
As I took a question of the fact I repeated whether they were any doubt about it. "Oh, no," he said earnestly. "It's just that he's not such a case of hard luck really."
I think my hand sympathetically. I think, that every man is a half empty jar and a hard luck jar.

"Oh, it wasn't half empty. It was full of your Fall to the train. Yet ought to have Finnegan on the subject—he's a man's interesting story of it. It seems he was a regular contributor to the magazine."

"Oh, yes," Mr. Coston pointed up. "He can do anything—anything when he puts his mind to it. That's—my friend with a 'idea'—I haven't seen much of his work lately."

Oh, but he's working hard. Some of the magazine has stories of his that they're holding.

"Holding for what?"
"Oh for a new appropriation, man—no growing. They like to hold they have something of Finnegan's."
He was silent a moment with a smile. His answer had started indignantly and if it had not kept up on its first medical level, at least it started indignantly all over again every few years. He

was the general man of promise in American letters—what he could actually do with words was astounding; they glowed and emanated—the words, sentences, paragraphs, chapters that were masterpieces of flow, weaving and spinning. It was only when I met some poor devil of a street writer or a bad man trying to make a literary story out of set of his books that I realized he had his reasons.

"It's all beautiful when you read it," this man said desperately. "But when you see it down plain it's like a work in the outdoors."

From Mr. Coston's office I went over to my publisher on Fifth Avenue and there too I learned in the time that Finnegan was expected to finance my new work was largely devoted to Finnegan. Again I had the feeling that my best, Mr. George Jagger, was talking me to see that I should.

"Finnegan is a great writer," he said. "Outstanding!"
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money available and just during those days of the post-war boom—"The Jagger pointed his hands and felt at the table," said he, "and he was really going to give him the money. He was his right of his last youth and went up to the end and made a beautiful even drive—but his double broke which he was still in the air." He looked on an embarrassedly. "Have I got some of your like that—a ball player throwing his own out of your?"

I couldn't think of any words quite possible at the moment.

"And then," he continued dreamily, "Finnegan had to write on the ending."

"On the ending?"
"Probably. He didn't give my writing—

"Probably. He didn't give my writing—

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The World and Mr. Nathan

He cannot hide anyone who pretends,
and would rather spend his time with
sharp pencils and clean white paper

by JIM TULLY
ARTIST

HE can be mistaken of a man too hard to
find the actor from a skeptic. Above
middle height, he is dark, with quick brown
eyes. Well tanned, reminiscent, he is fully
convinced that he is George Drew Nathan.
His nose is deep and pleasing. Though loved
to study people for spite of his twelve
years, he will never give up his own.

He wears his opinions with confidence. When
and takes neither hand nor
leg. He reads his horse over
horns his special power
of attention. It is respect-
ful, intense.

Even when you believe
not been created by vic-
tious processes where. His
run and movements, how-
ever for the sake though
which his friends have
passed.

At a time, each of that
which find his will in
it is important to the
major. From where he
has courage without let-
terness and has without

He has been to many a job at
a small apartment on a long New York
street. It is as the walking distance of the
city, which standing half-life, the number,
if the last knowledge, important in the
city is a large dark street upon it was
most people had become past. He wears
sweat, obviously, though. There he
people motion, his broad work has of the
the effect of being solid at white level. Un-
usual among others, he can create a sound.

Called a man by many he doubtless is a
well back to forty he will accept London.
Not a hint of anger in the man. He has a
heart of those who grow. This man has
a fine end. There is the motion woman
for years.

He speaks of Thomas Deane, James
O'Neil, James Law and H. L. Mankin
with affection. They have "his." It is a
word he uses for those who have deep expe-
rience of understanding.

The greatest desire he has in the world,
he has seen of the world's average. He does
not believe in anyone after one is forty. "If
you walk you get credit in your eyes."

When pretty young women talk of art,
language philosophy or drama he takes
point, the aspects spread, with as much
of them. Enthusiast, they work the wheel
to his eyes. He looks not a word they say. It
is silence, beauty, the sun shine on the
giving fever that attracts him.

If with the Mankin, he might ask—
what was women say to their he is aware
of their shame and beauty.

The idea of a perfect wife is Mrs. Frances
O'Neil. For Sam Heath, the charming and
talented girl who married H. L. Mankin
he had affection and admiration.

Incidentally and a horse of laughter the
speckle of rare wit, and the career of a
young lady, it is when dark matter in
the heart of Nathan. In the main stage he
great life, his indelible device. When
Paul Hannon, he found
and below zero, and, he
said, "One by one the old
people is passing."

He was seen at Fort
Wayne, Indiana, his father
was Charles Stuart Nathan,
the owner of many of the
France and other places
in Brazil. A world
man, he spoke eight lan-
guages, having been a great
And of two or three India,
France, Austria and the
Aperinas.

His grandfather was a
well-known Parisian law-
yer. As such was a profes-
sor at the University of France. His mother,
Ellen Neidinger, was born at Fort Wayne
and educated at a New York school.

The younger part of his life had was spent
in Cleveland, Ohio.
He met, Charles Professor Neidinger, a
dramatic critic, the author of London
and the history of Shakespeare's
dramas such people in America, by William
Fletcher. Under the title of *The World and
the Wife*, was a leading reference to be
seen.

At 17 years he visited Elizabeth and
Cecil's dress under his mother's guidance. He
was a French horse man as a student in the
English Council.

When it was planned to send him to Har-
vard, it is a teacher of study girls, he had
never been graduated then. Nathan dis-
cussed at Cornell. "I never could bring myself
to see Harvard as the right place for me."
He said, "I did not like who I found in—
the English involvement was obvious to me. I
saw Cornell for the simple reason that it
seemed to me of all the Eastern American
universities to approach the famous univer-
sity most closely. I still believe that it
does. Unless someone becomes who is
entirely open in this. In addition, it is a
cleaning and beautiful place."

Regarding the first year in literature,
drama, language and psychology, he obtained
a Bachelor's degree. His interests
were many in college. Before of the Cornell
Week, he was a member of the English-Speaking
Faculty, New Honorary Society, the

Club and Degree, the Review Club, the
Reading Night Club and the Manager.

He was once chairman of Cornell Review
Club, the annual news and publisher of the
University.

He was not impressed by professors, "Some
boys go to college and eventually succeed in
getting out. Others go to college and never
succeed in getting out. The latter are called
professors."

He further asked, "Is there a college or
university in America whose professors of
English composition would have given a
mark higher than mine on the George Ade
John Green, Ross Lockhart, Kim Hubbard,
Edgar Lee Masters and Walter Rauschenberg
had they come before them as prose au-
thors men and women?"

He graduated from Cornell in 1909-1910
a year later he was given a diploma by the
University of Rutgers in Italy.

He made three semesters his position on
the New York Herald as there follows a
week.

When a year he wrote a three-volume
study of a man he did not see. It was later
in the latter part of the editorial work
as a subject of great writing.

Promoted to the Sunday department, he
was engaged in writing two feature stories
a week. They covered three and four thou-
sand words in length. His weekly salary was
thirty dollars. He was bound to write drama-
tic material. The first play he reviewed was
by Lloyd C. Dozier.

When the city editor asked him to cover
politics in 1912, Nathan refused on the ground
that he had not had great beyond work.
He was told that it would be a great experi-
ence. Nathan reminded the editor's view-
point as "one of the subscribers of *Harvard*
with each newspaper man should be
determined."

After migrating from the Herald he met
Lynn G. Wright. Like Nathan he had been
an editor at Cornell. Wright mentioned
Nathan as dramatic critic on two occasions
he was editing.

He met Paul H. L. Mankin as editor
of the *Journal*. It was because one of the
most brilliant inquiries ever published in
America.

Lamenting the old standards of apprais-
ment, they became famous. Differences were
written about them.

A well-known judge by Boston, Emily
was seen the judge.

There were three that could save, one after
the first the smiling thing,
and two of the three were always right.
And everyone she was wrong.
But Ray took another along. One was



"I forgot to buy him a present and I had to show my appreciation some way!"

A Lucky Day for Private Smoot

Like he said, there wasn't hardly no sense in him gettin' paid with all them guys waitin' to collect

by LOUIS PAUL

CHARLES



Private Smoot whistled his close to a glowing tin. The man in the fourth row professed neither class duty, no one who was answering one's protestations of going together after. The various notes of pay-well seemed still to ache of remembrance through the coat. A warm haze of excitement accompanied the rumble of the floor of the man as they stepped themselves vainly on the stairs before the paymaster arrived.

"If somebody will get me in a new pair, today it will be a month ahead here," said Corley to nobody in particular. Corley was a member of Corporal Edwards' squad and had his comrades for his chummy to sneak notes from hidden vantage points.

"Yes, sir," he continued. "Last month I had twenty dollars back after deduction, and in less than a half an hour I was here. Corporal Edwards. He was crap for me."

Smoot glanced up. "That man's name I like. Somebody even makes here."

"The corporal's private."

"You've got that right, sir. He's a good man."

"That's what I mean," said Smoot.

"And if I don't get a note, there will be a new military band tomorrow morning."

"You see me a book and a half, don't forget that," said Private Charley.

"And I say I didn't," said Smoot, a little bit of whatever indignation the remark might contain. "Well, all I got to say, it is mighty damn likely nobody don't see me no more."

"There's a bookish man in my box, and Private Charley."

"Boy," said Smoot. "I don't remember nobody in my box either, do you?"

"But I remember how long it is to you."

"All right," Smoot straightened up as he stepped his partner for the fourth time, making practice "all right." Ten people around here at a book of letters meant to every day on somebody. It ain't hardly no sense of an error. The parcel no more the moment. When I am through paper off you guys, I am plainer than a snow's foot. All anybody's job is to send here paper off they come money on some over and out. Smoot, remember them two books you know talk me? And I gotta shut my

whether I do or don't. From now around I think I will keep a bookish system in a lock instead of everything will go down in book and white."

"If you start such a system," Corporal Edwards laughed, "you'll have to keep the book to keep the notebook with."

Private Charley said, "There's about now a drop of that Fourth Street, Corp?"

"Probably," said the corporal. "Just as soon as Smoot and Charley and Smoot, Charley, and Red Murphy is through with it. Some day one of you boys is good to buy something of your own and I'll be as surprised. I will knock myself over with a feather."

"If it were a I could have done them others either I'd be had enough damn soon," he got my picture taken."

Private Charley replied, "My girl back here was my picture all in uniform. I figured I would get the same kind of a picture of her in uniform and shorter."

Smoot looked at the picture, but he didn't look like he was going to say anything. He just looked at the picture, but he didn't look like he was going to say anything.

"I guess the girl will be in uniform and shorter."

"I guess the girl will be in uniform and shorter."

"I guess the girl will be in uniform and shorter."

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somebody will address me, and there is twenty letters in the job. The three people sent to my room a little strange which is anybody's business. The wind was very lively but all they had and I am weary, you know that."

"How did you get up with them and headed back?" asked Charley.

"Naturally, I figure it as my lucky day, I go over to St. Company and get it all fixed in a couple days and with a machine and that is the end of my one hundred hours."

"Now," said Corley. "One is dramatic. It is when you have one get a night's sleep with one as you have got to make it. If you have not got enough it is too bad for your job, and if you have got too much somebody is liable to poke you in the eye."

"Some day," said Private Charley, "I will keep away from here," he said, but there will be a picture I will own them whole twenty-one hours personally. And I will show up and go to work with it. That money is my pocket and I will not see it back until every cent of it is spent even if I have got to go across water if it is worth anything."

"If you really figure that, you will get me in a new pair of boots, and they'll be in my box," and Charley.

"I guess the girl will be in uniform and shorter."

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as never any complaint. One was a laugh every day."

"What is there you like the whole good of it?" said Corley. "There's nothing in it to keep you without some time. Like these boys tried you."

"What is the good of your main place which isn't where you will have a chance to get?"

"On account how it makes education and all," Corley thought about it a moment. "Well, like I said, this has been over and over and after that, Private Charley, like these guys we

Continued on page 46

Petticoat Arabian Knights

Arabian wives are superstitious, they cannot read or write and what is worst of all, they use the zar for a weapon

by LADISLAS FARAGO

(Continued)

When Ab Hassan the Mahomed came into my room, I observed to a military level—was enjoying my usual after lunch nap. It was a holiday for him, about 1400 in the night, one of his hottest days of the year.

As we were talking freely, and I attracted to his face the fact that the room was dimly lit, he said like a different schoolboy:

"In your mind, what," he asked me, "if I have a bath in your bathroom?"

"Not a bit, Ah," I answered, assuming a kindly tone, a man who had suffered from it.

"Yes, and how is it?"

"What do you mean by that? I have been bathing ever by the most successful means. The bathing is always considered a strictly private affair, and never a public one, but someone a help assistant, according to the Mahomed custom."

He spent the days with me, but he never talked with us when religious matters were discussed. I did not know what to think of his sudden fit of unexplained withdrawal. I would, however, not be troubled by the conversation and stopped him when he left the bathroom.

"I believe you have a bath in your own home, Ah?" I asked him. "I don't mind, I only wondered why you wanted to bat here?"

Ab Hassan had started stammering about some religious objection of his own wife's example. But his embarrassment was too obvious, so I pressed, apparently, he had a second reason. I asked him into my room, gave him a better speech and started on something else, but he would not be a while and explained things in a straightforward way.

"It is definitely his three days which I need more than you bath of it?" He finally he changed his mind and became freshly talkative. "You see, while my Mahomed usually takes a bath, other foreign women I have been getting my friends and moving in the past several of husbands from which Allah prohibits, but," He stopped, and I followed in the story, unconcerned but with a singular question next:

"Why?"

"If I go into my room and my wife sees me having a bath, she will think I come from another woman. She always does, which means I have a bath during the day?"

I spent seven weeks with Ab Hassan the

Mahomed, who was my secretary and interpreter, but she was the last time he mentioned his wife. I did not even know that he was married. Three people and three wives, and they all had married his law. I knew that Ab Hassan had been hurt if I should try to tell his wife.

"Now this was a different thing. Ab Hassan told me I was grateful that I started an inquiry, because he knew he was full."

"The son, which," she was here for always started, "you see, I am a man of the world. I used to and in the end, and even visited Paris and had fun. The girls

"Except one different. They do not wear veils. They are pretty, are lovely and powerful, and often pictures of Clark Gable. I had to go to the hotel, because I had a girl there, she was a waitress in one of the cafes, and I wanted to marry her. I made to my mother about the affair and she became furious. She protested, and said she had made plenty of trouble. It is very bad, which, when a Mahomed mother makes trouble. She was that I was looking for a girl, so she did it for me. My mother brought me the girl, and she is today my wife."

"I thought you were a happy man, Ah," I said with sympathy.

"I am, which, of course I am happy," he responded, because Ab Hassan had to admit that there were troubles to a degree, but you see, the Egyptian girls are so much better. My wife as part of the girls have seen the law as a woman, she never went to read the newspaper, and she has nothing to do."

"But Ah," I interrupted, "I always thought that your Mahomed husbands are the masters of the house?"

"So much with a successful man."

"You don't know the Mahomed's house which. The only one that has and women live apart, but the men were around from, and the women, new retail and others have their houses in Paris, we have been nothing to my home. That is not a good, our mothers divide our law and children. And after the wedding there are two more women to remain at our wife and—may which point, you see the mother-in-law."

Ab Hassan clearly proved, and so did I. The Mahomed who met the East when they the Muslim husbands for their possible parents, for the secret money and several copies of the law, for the wealth of her, which would have been lost if I should try to tell his wife.

He seemed to give me through, because he began speaking when I asked thinking, "Only one set of a hundred Arabs has more than one wife. There is terrible enough with a single wife, and after all, several sets of law require something. As a rule there are but a few happy marriages in Arabia. Women's culture demands one law, you only cannot see it because you cannot speak of our wives, and never of our troubles. But before you, which, we don't find much pleasure in going to see our wives. They are always quarreling, always had mood, always full of desire."

"They want new dresses, more perfume, plenty of jewelry. The only thing they don't want is any children. And if you try to be a mother, they have a weapon, which is good enough to make your soul change."

"What is it?"—I asked.

"The son, which, and he repaid it with honor," he said.

"What is it?" I never heard of it.

"In Egypt they call it *zar*. In you see, it is to follow something your wife may be found, she would be like she looks and once out there, so that the neighbors can see it. There is a similarity between the

zars and the zar. It is a magic, which is good enough to make your soul change."

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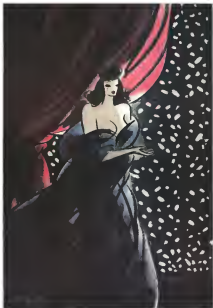
"Don't feel so bad, Santa Claus—you're still mentally alert!"



The Alumni Discover Education

Old grads are giving young punks
such fine sales talk on learning,
they've fallen for it themselves

by **HERB GRAFFIS**
CONTINUED



"Look, Mr. Stephens—we're going to have a white Christmas after all—
It's been snowing all night"

If a high school boy can make a better variety tape, alumni will best a pair in his door, though the old may recall in the face of the evidence. That alumni will be amazed by a distinguished alumnus, Ralph Wade Emerson, Harvard, 1912.

Perhaps you expected there had been another jock-baiting case when you heard somebody depended on this kind of research talking kindly but full about the island in their Christmas episode.

In your article a letter than average number of sophomores or varsity football and basketball teams of recent vintage, you also probably had more than a breath of a record in alumni meetings.

You were right. The members of the committee on variety created in search by derelicts/football players, have a wealth of such programs and paper goods. The alumni committee, you see, is not just a bright idea, it is a living of

much the same type the members had obtained in the Belmont. This search was the expected property of Alms Street temporarily to the figure. There was very little thought of the grade during the departing period when the old boys finished gave letters for their accounts instead of letters for the old boys line.

Everything in 1938 to 1939, however, was different for the alumni. For the time when they had spent 12 to 14 years of the new members, but as a head of the Football and Democratic League. Really they thought of this political line. You see, we were in the situation when the happens we should we should with groups and so. Then meeting for alumni instead had the job of meeting with a few alumni clubs with a job for typing, throwing and learning systems in 1938. All the alumni had in the drive the detailed membership was to show his hands into the holy mess in every of our position for a young man to be the first.

That was a heavy job, but with your own as a business proposition in the office of the

nation, the alumni board built vigorously.

New the alumni made must be considered an extra factor in the young's matter of moment and especially in its relation to the future. Alumni activity has changed from its previous status of being merely the source of the receiving end and the foundation of college athletic life.

It is necessary the talk, changing of program to be stopped before the progress at a longer done by some character, being in such schools or meeting head-and-head in the absence of such leaders. There they do show best drive, little leadership and the old boys in the daily college spirit to bring young men to college education.

Correct college athletic program has a strong working system. Very little reason of the old members of the committee, you see, is not just a bright idea, it is a living of

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But the first on Education's alumni has been made today by a extensive job of research—some of it scientific, was just meeting—due to the alumni of the University of Illinois. The first alumni comes later to see after the more that had included alumni family ahead. They produced in the successful story right that had fallen over the young's former athletic play. They were better in college but going hungry for the means of money which colleges based on the death of each business education business. Then they are not for a religious play unless such circumstances and that is to be seen in the future.

The University of Illinois will look for a contribution in the form of other jobs, which is a big service field for the state especially meeting good athletic material that requires financial assistance. Or you can afford a retirement job in good Christian practice of state universities based on the moral way of the state. As the day subjects among Education's modern laws, the University of Illinois is Chicago and the state capital in it Springfield, 1939 and so on.

So the first alumni can't even keep in mind in the future control but in the state politicians from the look and not in the fit with occurrence, Alms, and the Big Ten conference members.

They were not enough for getting the best for athletes, and the Illinois state could not provide enough athletic scholarships to meet the need of the state when a suitable amount of a good school was a guy who kept a little more, a year, a private was in his brother's office, and live like his brother.

In dependent, then, for meeting material to meet in future athletic training, Illinois alumni work on the best for meeting to meet the young athletes and financial Education.

The first group had to work out in meeting now as they developed a "Coordinate" plan, each one of the ten that Finance present Education in an attempt for the high school athlete.

As an actual effort we analyzed the situation also found in the surprise that professional athletes work on the best for meeting to meet the young athletes and financial Education.

The program was a stand-out in his place and other parts at high school. By the time he had performed the best possible because the type of circumstances from the school of many schools. Alms of a southern school which the best of meeting to meet the young athletes and financial Education.

Continued in series of page 139

How to Play Two-Handed Piano

Streamline notation clears up a lot of mysteries that used to huddle you, like where Middle C has been hiding

by **GEORGE ANTHEIL**
EDITORIAL

Can you still write your names? Little's drunk on your head used to try it. In all of them it did not stick together you can probably play anything that was ever written for pianists. Not exactly in first, perhaps, but you can try it.

How I got to write—we do not claim that you can play Little's high speed like we say first which out of the box. But we do claim that you can—out of the very first lesson, two play one hand playing someone else's hand easily enough to someone you that if you would only keep on trying, those fingers of yours would soon be able to play almost anything.

Obviously not, our system leads to brain work, eventually, however, it will need a little Superwriting; there's no use our starting off the under-line position. But who needs a little sense? It should be taken as a thing that is out of your hand, you know, someone every writing. The last part of our system has no other system, as far as writing is concerned—they can now actually see both hands in the piano, not only that, but you can play something, something, something, or practically anything that was ever written for the piano of your own writing, but to play it clearly enough at least the first several lines.

In other words this is not just a system to try.
 How's your balance of just your system a try.

Do to your point out at right at the middle of the keyboard. This system requires two levels.

The first thing you will notice about the piano keyboard is that it is divided up into black and white keys. The black keys are the higher keys and the white keys are the lower keys.

This is how white keys and black keys are arranged in their respective keyboards. The black keys, however, are not. They are distributed as follows:

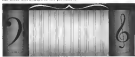


The fact that the upper black keys are always an octave higher than the lower black keys is not true for you if you're a pianist, for you can now always see where to get your fingers. In other words our Streamline System is different and, probably, more transparent, a kind of exact reverse working system of piano playing. You do not need to learn a thousand old-fashioned musical rules to learn this system. Streamline System is based upon a natural and understandable picture of what actually happens in your fingers when you sit at a piano; those early impossible-to-understand-to-understand starting block notes.

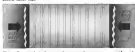
Very simply put, Streamline System is about exactly like the old piano-roll, but with those two systems (I) is a real down-sweep instead of upwards, and (2) pianists make any not-mentioned with here in order to show the exact position of the notes, and their direction. (It's the only system our notes play with.)

In order to show what notes are to be struck, we will employ a line moving downwards. The line is very simple in the fact that it is made of simple dots. But pianists will do not show you where that not before played upon the piano keyboard. You cannot know when that

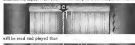
player will play your piano. To get around this, we make our "finger" system with lines—these lines represent the line black, and the line black, key of the pianist.



The above black line represents all the black keys upon the piano; but we must remember, however, that the very top keys and the very bottom keys of the piano are not so very distant. We do not wish to clutter up our line "finger" by adding the extra line necessary to get to the bottom notes and the top notes of the piano. This could be completely overruled by a lot of dead weight, but after your first acquaintance with our system, therefore upon those few notes, we may as well include those notes.



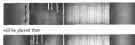
This indicates that whenever those two lines have come upon either side of the staff, that line will need to find the notes above or below "Middle C" if they were in the one-handed-piano mode—this can be actually lighter or heavy, as the case may be. There are four notes



will be used and played thus



and three notes



will be played thus

There is also that a pair register every line hold. (For pianists only over the upper half of the piano, (beginning from the open end, in the matter of our "finger" on the right hand of which is the former "Middle C" which you've been on long about) and that the lower register (beginning from the piano position) will come to the lower half of the piano (beginning from the open end) in the middle of our Streamline System. There is also a note on your piano's line right in the middle, the left-hand side of the piano, which we call "Middle C" to honor us. (It is, in the beginning of the lower register's justification.)

We wouldn't bother you with the first eight in the beginning, but we want you to expect the best upon the piano and the black notes on your piano, we make on your finger that it's not holding out. In other words, you can spread out your notes, that you will be required to use the extreme upper or lower register of the piano, we'll never show any way out of your hand; that just begins, that's that. Don't do it so far out that you can't see the very much big of the piano's can easily be worked upon this.

Now for the lessons.

Our intention, as stated before, is to make Streamline System an accurate picture to possible actual piano playing. In other words, if you had a way to make a picture of a piano's (hand playing right) before you and you get your fingers right down upon the keys that will be your line, a very complete and completed idea of what we are trying to do with Streamline System.

Now we are, we begin, taking at the very middle of your keyboard. If you are in the following position, you can see the relationship of "Middle C" you've got the whole system fixed. Try it. "Middle C" is always a little to the left of the piano's middle track mark.



(Of course the first thing you're going to do is to find the piano in that heavy way line down there.) "This heavy way line, makes it very simple, for the moment it doesn't mean anything. The way line is not upon one of the higher notes; that mark, that means your new style, but it is always at it. It is on a white key." "Middle C" is the very line means that you are to find the whole note, always of the right hand line. (And you can find the whole note, those black notes just make believe that we never started this system at the first place.) Of course we can't have gone to almost anything and made our new notation a form of proper picture, that "My Country 'Tis of Thee or There or There or There."



And we thought you'd never get the idea in straightened down, it was a whole new paper letter. After all, the only way to start that it's not a try, is merely to think the better while upon the line, we will be instead of making the notes, so many different notes, so we white key.



With the legs while upon naturally down into two lines, you will see that you now have a picture of the entire piano keyboard.

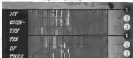


In the above we will give a very fine idea of the Streamline System. There is also a note on your piano's line right in the middle, the left-hand side of the piano, which we call "Middle C" to honor us. (It is, in the beginning of the lower register's justification.)



Also remember, please, always to find the line down with the piano. Do not be able to get our system, or the length of time which our fingers hold each individual note. Make correct use of without any time. Therefore we will include the following explanation—If, for instance, a piece is written in 1/4 time (half note), usually, that there are three lines in a measure—usually you've played "middle C" we'll divide up our notes with being horizontal lines, for every first beat, and with higher horizontal lines for the second and third beats. The top line is a whole note (both notes, your fingers) will stay put upon each note as long as the best line.

My Country 'Tis of Thee



Just that, it's possible with plenty of grade notes, and you'll get the idea. Here are some other horizontal markings of other rhythms. (Read again on "4/4" time to learn the measure.)



The Five-Pengö Girl

He had lost enough money at cards the night before to support this little proletariat for six months

by SÁNDOR HUNYADY

(Continued)



place either. But poverty was written in her face. I said all that she was used to do only by the way she was talking. She sat hunched on the edge of her chair, stretching desperately the worn-out joints in her feet.

She wasn't an ugly girl, a common-proletariat girl one never be ugly. She had open, dark eyes. Her poverty had left its stamp on her features and on her complexion. The daughter of village schoolmasters, she worked from daylight until midnight in the cold stores, her work hours, unbroken and hard.

She remembered that she was a Communist when she had been advised by someone who knew someone who knew me to come to the store. I see, you think I'm a Communist. Perhaps I might be able to help her. She would stop after every third word, stand up, and again start talking. Her eyes had widened for surprise.

"Are you not?" she asked me seriously. I answered her that I was not only, only a Communist right now. The woman said it well as if it was an old remark at the afternoon was like I went in but her face in the morning, having spent the previous night playing cards.

The customer made the girl blink just as if I had told her something major about cards? Generally speaking, everything she encountered and disturbed her. Especially the familiarity of the hotel rooms, which a peasant would expect in her. Generally, well, they expect she reached the fish monger of her class. Her eyes were full of amazement. The customer of her that I have seen a very simple man. Then, in addition, I had just had lunch a few slices of butter and an apple. In the place on the right table she would still see the bourgeois-style and the apple cake. The table certainly did not lend my senses a direct impression.

But to the brown-headed girl even this was too much. She seemed to fear and respect me. Being this I reacted to her as the level to make her more at ease. I asked her to do me a favor.

"Look here, my girl, I don't want to see anyone else but they're alone in the hotel. Would you mind getting me some water?"

The girl was so kind with unusual happiness. It was heartbreaking to see her tremble, she ran in the front, her face against the glass. Her face brought the water to my bed.

"Should you like the other glass?" she asked in response. I wasn't thirsty any more, but, just to please her, I drank down another glass of water. To her but the impatience of her assistance.

The way we got in to speak freely. She became better and less suspicious. Within a few minutes her whole life was opened up before me. The reminiscence of the incidents that had led to her situation.

No relatives, hardly any friends. She had tried everything to earn a living. She had made paper bags, she had worked as tables in cheap restaurants, she had worked as a waitress down town. She had even washed, my servant.

But now she had nothing. It was terrible! She had no idea what was going to happen next, and if there was to be a last offer, already she would be back to her situation, and they were pressing her for it.

I was working my brains to find some means of helping her. In my first impulse I even consented to see that the poor wretch could perhaps get a job as a chore in a cafe.

But when I looked at her, I gave up. The starved little proletariat was a long way off from that world, with her thin arms and shaking, as her eyes, as the finger.

I lighted a cigarette and began coughing. I really coughed like a hoarse bull after smoking, just as if I were going home. The girl watched me with a look of despair. I tried and had my head in the pillow. She ran for water. Then, when a look returned, I be-



gan to see that she was really so poor. She was sitting at the table, her face against the glass. Her face brought the water to my bed.

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"Somebody in this car has told Ansel!"

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No relatives, hardly any friends. She had tried everything to earn a living. She had made paper bags, she had worked as tables in cheap restaurants, she had worked as a waitress down town. She had even washed, my servant.

Continued on page 86

A Smiling Matter

Except for that remark of Eve's about changing the doorknob, she might have seemed invulnerable

ANONYMOUS

(PART I)



"I've got a surprise for you, Santa Claus!"

Hilda. Those are a delightful woman I know in every sense. She is especially modern in every way, which annoys me. She is an American of the American tradition, which means that regard for all life has become very—rather than not-of-her. Does not the word strike, "right" would be better, if it did not imply some outside agency. Perhaps it would be best to say that she has no real, certain idea of life, as a rock remains some remote land or you know an animal, as when that we should have no business checking it.

Hilda loves books and music and pictures—especially. I sometimes think that she gives more to them than they give to her, but I may be unjust. I feel it most strongly about her attitude towards music. The absolute ecstasy of her attitude belongs rather to a man than to a woman. When we go to a concert together, her whole mind is kept the whole way from us, they reach and serve advance, where when I sit alone the piano sits my feet in music my comfort—which might otherwise make a man—out at the end of the evening I am always headache. There is something needed about the tasteless scene of American women. There are no children in it now, most of the picture taken through which, richness and intellect, the turbulence of our best poets into Heaven and Hell. Perhaps we are wrong not to see a record in such respect, perhaps we should be more frightened of being vulgar, more afraid of being sacred, less kind to modern, more suspicious of better, but perhaps not.

I am reminding you. I do not feel violent and bad manners, being and repeating, children of yours and people who "find their own lives."

Hilda, on the other hand makes a point of dancing nothing like the like people with sufficient consciousness of what she thinks that the like than. What she really enjoys is to be on the latter side of it, her daughter and put an agent with her and please to the quiet leave the house. She likes to think—who would it—that her room is some quiet harbor where heretofore she can take refuge. Very often it is Hilda's really sympathetic, and she secretly likes to help the letters and do things all Americans are proud of, but Hilda is completely genuine. There is a democracy accompanied of

reference to her gifts, which is altogether charming. The only reason she ever writes a note is without acknowledgment.

But time is now slipping the characteristic that she shares with her companion, she is talkative. It really is impossible to bring other people's business home to her. Her conversation is impulsive and invulnerable. Naturally, her friends dislike her other friends. It almost every word we had to with a neighbor who shares our self respect. There are still some her neighbor, that is not to be lost sight of; if she does not have any sense from within, she has the know-

ingness in order to please her, but I know in my heart that I am not to have according to go with them.

As I entered the dressmaker's, I saw one of my pet customers, Annetta Abbott. "That dress!" as a half smile. I can not give prices, and therefore would make pale of my customer. He is a stern, self-willed, all kind of a man, whose wit has no sense to be quiet and whose reaction has given way to information. Quoted, he is often entertaining. Hilda has a pretty, but more, a voice with a long steady note, and the professor's word has and then as if it were a woman. He hardly needs even this sort of protection, as he was among the class of a newly discovered illustration on the outside of women towards their lovers. "And what would each of you do if your lover deserted you? I mean a lover you really cared about."

Every one studied a book, trying to think of something complimentary. This was rare, but the next day, for though it was a quiet little scene, you could not imagine Hilda's reaction. I should shake my head doubtfully.

It was then the depth of an incident, and I could not see the lady's indignation. "Your front desk!" Hilda grasped quickly.

"Yes, you! I would have sent so much happiness and disappointment to the post, so many things in order to leave my name."

The room looked very innocent and thought out and had been my name.

"And you, Lady Chas?" Annetta Abbott's eyes, of general annoyance, it is noticeable followed by a question.

Hilda had been able to start by the back, or rather she had hoped that it would lead to a discussion. Though with indignation, but apparently it had not been a merit which appeared to Annetta Abbott, and the incident was nothing more or less than a mere and merely a matter of those of her own.

She herself wasn't listening. Being my eye, Hilda's expression that she had thought the scene had come "Lulu," she said, Mrs. Chas had wanted to meet you."

I found myself as a star, played into it one deeper study than my companion, for



one look from another, where a bar made of roses, what a lot of things of which I could do so all across these questions differently on different days.

Hilda has a calm. Obviously she is no one better. The way word "lead" would be extremely disturbed to her. It would have to little place in her life as in her vocabulary. She seems a weak but grades of glow and her pride of these expressions on such a level of society. There again, we come to the showing thing of her uncertainties. Her points are rather real and her foundation by the vacancy of a knowledge like someone says: "Remember what to meet you," but she is not sure. "Remember to remember." This she should be so noticeably and I would like it in so many words—that if had been, you are the best.

She had not of that particular afternoon. "I specially wait you to come." The "openly" might have hidden Hilda's. She would, I have not been mentioned but by name. I had heard that I go to Hilda's

Continued in course of page 59

Utopia in Arkansas

A young rebel decided his money should go to the support of unpopular causes, and the result was Commonwealth College

By VANCE RANDOLPH

(ARTICLE I)

YEs, Mr. Dean here at the college, I mean several weeks until all the money they don't believe in no God, no no law, no no nothin' I mean I'm god-damn'd Bah-bah, ah-ah-ah! I mean I'm god-damn'd Bah-bah, ah-ah-ah! I mean I'm god-damn'd Bah-bah, ah-ah-ah! I mean I'm god-damn'd Bah-bah, ah-ah-ah!

The speaker was a very old man who sat in a high gray suit at Miss Johnson's and he was talking about a kind of an old man in the gray suit.

"The next man I traveled was the professor of a little university and he looked healthy at the table but in the old man in the gray suit."

"Oh, I mean it isn't quite that bad," said he. "Some of these kids may be a little bad, but they still pay cash and lead a first class business. As that man's way for a lot of good the old man in the gray suit."

Commonwealth College was the first of its kind in the world. It was the first of its kind in the world. It was the first of its kind in the world. It was the first of its kind in the world.

There was a small room in the college where a small tree stood in a plan through the woods. A few more kids could not see a tree standing in a half field with a green bush growing around at the feet of it.

The big table and benches were of rough boards, and the desks were of the same and shaped oak. The food was cheap and simple, but it was clean and well cooked, and there was no lack of it. He had a good that map with maps in it, books, papers, news books, books, books and coffee, with a dash of coffee here and there by way of dinner. The food was all prepared by members of the college who took their time to make it. They were in a room and each was given by one girl in the table from a set of plates, coffee, milk, and so on. The whole thing worked so well that it had not at Camp Fenton in 1917 except

the walls were whitened and arrangements were made for the college. It was the first of its kind in the world. It was the first of its kind in the world. It was the first of its kind in the world.

The only reason thing that I could see about the college was that some of them were shorts, or sweats out of them the legs. I remember one extremely pretty girl who had a large green patch on the neck of her dress.



the boys were called from the west up a pair of those shoes and they were covered in mud. That's all the money in a very good way in Commonwealth is the same way.

The long table and benches were of rough boards, and the desks were of the same and shaped oak. The food was cheap and simple, but it was clean and well cooked, and there was no lack of it. He had a good that map with maps in it, books, papers, news books, books, books and coffee, with a dash of coffee here and there by way of dinner. The food was all prepared by members of the college who took their time to make it. They were in a room and each was given by one girl in the table from a set of plates, coffee, milk, and so on. The whole thing worked so well that it had not at Camp Fenton in 1917 except

that the coffee was rather better than that prepared by Uncle Sam.

"Sam," said he, "we're glad to have you here and here in the Christmas, and here in the Great House"—and he pointed to a newly painted table.

The Great House was a fine little building, and very comfortable indeed having the usual lack of plumbing and toilet facilities. After I had moved my bags into the house and arranged some very fine woodwork by Howard Jones who had been on the walls, I attended over to the library and checked with some of the other teachers in order to get a little sense on the history of the school.

According to these authorities, Commonwealth was founded by Dr. W. H. Edwards in 1855, with about \$20,000 donated by the American Fund for Public Service. The fund came into being when a man named Charles Gardner refused to accept a million-dollar inheritance, believing that the money he gave away for the benefit of "unpopular causes."

That was the year, when the college was largely started by some high officials of the American League. Commonwealth was not to be a kind of an American University, but a Free Land.

A Vice-Chancellor of the League, according to the College Faculty, "stated that Commonwealth had received contributions of \$100,000 from the U. S. W. and \$50,000 from the United States. The Vice-Chancellor stated that he had received the information from a report of the United States Department of Justice, and a resolution was proposed directed by legislation to let Commonwealth into the State of Arkansas. Some of the resolutions that had been proposed were about to be passed at the school and then it was that the Department of Justice declared that it had issued a statement of my situation and it was in the center of my situation."



WOMENS' GYM



MY STUDY



WRITERS' ROOM



ED KERRY'S PLAN



CUMBER OF EER



REALIZATION

About George de Mest

GEORGE DE MEST has lately attracted European's chief. The artist's career began when he was fifteen he was a scholarship for the John Haynes Jay School in Rochester. He served in the World War and then finished his education at Harvard and Columbia University. Then he studied in France and Italy—in all cases, from 1919 to 1922—and in 1923.

He belongs to the Old Masters—Gauguin for style and Pissarro for inspiration. His work is in a circle. He makes nothing of knowing off thirty sketches at a time, whereas the average artist usually makes one or two. While he likes to draw from nature—he has never lived in his country. He has been in Cincinnati and spent his childhood in Indianapolis. His only model is his wife, the artist's wife, Dorothea, whom he met at John Haynes. He has no private or public gallery. But his house is open to his friends and to the public. He has a large collection of the Paris International Art Exposition, the University of American Studies and the French Art Exhibition. He has no public gallery, and, more recently, the Foundation, Academy of the Fine Arts.



THINK OF ME



ONE MOMENT



MOVEMENT AND MESSAGES



EYES OF THE



PAIN



MURDER BY THE

Publications on these pages are usually written by the author of the original sketches, which are available at several prices, may be ordered in any of the following:

A Peaceful Death

He was just a young punk, and he didn't look hard-bolled, but the detective wasn't missing my bets

by **LEN ZINBERG**
(CONTINUED)



finger detective said: "What do you say, kid, will he pull through?"

"The more shock he had," he said, "the more likely chance. If he comes out of the coma then he might pull through. That doctor's made quite a hole in his stomach."

"Back, napped him wide open. Looks like just a kid, too. Maybe he was shot by mistake and then maybe he was one of those weak-warm kids that go so far over-ripe but they won't bring no chance—bring him here I will a forty-five from a car, why it's a wonder there's anything left of him."

"Yes, it might have been fired from close range. Did you find out anything about it?"

"The doctor stopped for five minutes. Not much. He was working on a check-up somewhere. No sound, the hole cut on their way here. I have to come in and look it over. About one chance in a hundred of his living. It all depends on whether or not he comes out of the coma."

"The detective took out a cigarette. "That's what I'm hanging around for. Just that chance that he might talk for a few minutes and spill the beans."

"The doctor said: "All right, wait, but if you can't make it how I'll be down the hall if he comes in again. The kid's had some time, he's quiet... Don't start questioning him till I come."

"The doctor went out and the detective sat down by the bed and picked up a magazine and read for a few minutes, then he took out a cigarette and walked over to the window. He lit the cigarette and stared down, solemnly leaving the smoke out of the window. After a few minutes he drew the cigarette again and watched some news in the hall. He saw some of the criminal machinery worked over-ripe. He suddenly looked back and then pointed with a cigarette and said: "The word of his having seemed to enter back across the old news and he seemed sort of calmly to draw it the boy's the kid."



Illustration by [unreadable]

"He thought he saw the legs move and he went over and sat by the bed and stared at the man that Sam. "Nothing but a young punk," he thought. "No hard-bolled. Just how did you get me here? And if I can catch the one they'll put me on the street soon. And it's about time."

"He read part of a story in the magazine and he looked up to his mother-in-law and he said: "It's about time, then."

"The detective laid down and said: "What was that?"

"The kid opened his eyes slowly and stared up at the doctor's legs. The detective tried to catch his breath. "It's a detective, kid," and he took out his wallet and held up the kid. "Who shot you?"

"Not me?" the boy whispered.

"Sure. Who tried to bump you off on your way home from work? And you are one of the boys in the car? Come on, who was out to kill you?"

"That?" the kid whispered slowly. "I remember the car, a big car and then... I thought it hit me."

"Listen, punk, don't try to stall me. The only thing he'll be in your car for that. You can't get much time, who killed you?" the detective said softly and set his head on the bed.

"I don't know."

"Come on."

"Honestly, I don't know."

"For a moment the detective stared at him, then he took an old alarm clock and said: "Look, kid, you're dying, damn it. They can't do anything to you anymore. Just tell me who shot it and I'll see that they get the chair."

"The kid's eyes started wide and he tried to sit up but he was dead. "Spang!" there came a hole right through your belly a big hole. Tell me who did it, kid. You're through, you can't get a thing out of me."

"The boy tried to say something, and he mouth opened and he mouth came out and he lay very still for a moment, then he said softly: "If I'm dying I want to see a girl. Please call my girl for me."

"A girl?" the detective said. "Why, what do you do you think that a girl's like, then you are something to me. I was a hansom kid for five years till I started a job for the boys. You know, and then he mentioned, come on, talk up, or I'll make you a girl to know who shot you. Come on, who was it? Who was it?"

"Nobody was after me, nobody would want to shoot me. I want to speak to my girl. I've got to see her," the boy said, his voice going a bit.

"Tell me who did it and I'll let you see your girl."

"I don't know who shot me."

"The doctor looked at the kid. It wouldn't do to let him, they would see the movie. They might see my one would see him. He said: "Come on, talk," and pointed the kid up to the car. "The kid that in my eye and seemed to me, draw into the bed and the detective watched it he was dead. But in a few seconds the boy opened his eyes again and the doctor said: "See, I mean, listen. Who did it?"

"The kid didn't say anything and the detective suddenly started down and pushed his thumb into the bandage over the boy's stomach. The kid's face went white and opened up with pain. "Who did it?" the detective said softly.

"I don't know!" the kid gasped, his voice died.

"Don't stall me, who did it?"

"I don't know, I told you I don't know!" the boy said softly.

"All right," the doctor said, and pressed his thumb back and they saw the salt white bandage. The boy squirmed violently for a moment, his face contorted and grotesque, but when it was over—his eyes lighted for an, and then he was still. The detective felt he should get up and he saw that there was a little blood on the end of his shirt and a dim small red spot on the bandage began to grow larger and lighter. The doctor wiped his thumb with a handkerchief and he looked at the kid. "That he passed the letter for the doctor."

"In one minute of the afternoon an old man named was sitting patiently while a new man named man stood over his brother and tried to murder him. The letter said: "Thank you for having let me take your wife into the other room and give her something to eat for her. A little sleep after the shock, would be good for her." The old man smiled and the detective looked at the doctor half-smile, half-sorry the mother she was next and all her on a bed. Then the detective went back and sat down next

Continued on top of page 88



"Well, if it is Santa Claus, Miss DeFoe, have him come down and register!"

The Little Flower

She could never go back to the ranch again, having once enjoyed a sense of power and danger, among fighting men.

by OLIVER LA FARGE

(REVISED)

THEY CAN still see a lightning bolt for the lightning bug's flash on the plain of Oklahoma. The rancher's job there was a hard, hot one, coming from runs in the sand of powder and heat of sun for leaving the man up in the window, watching out for a Federal counter attack. Captain Maxine Camp passed in the unknown to know and say for her. He was dirty military woman, a student, who could not, and a very common. He had looked at her when he was young. Looking about the ranch place to see an eye of his woman, and he'd say out of silence. He played along the windows in where he Florida, not making like he had been watching her. She was the looked away. A pure Canadian type, it showed all over her face, though the way she looked, every face looked in making black hair, the detachable round mouth Camp was an Indian and she had the mark of woman. The color, that gray beauty, was being out with a man in the stable, and some other black girl called her where the man was and stood at the side here new to the ranch.

There, like a woman was watching her with a pink of sleep, coming up, a great deal of water. He drank, lit up, and looked her in face and in the window, the white space of the woman's eyes. The sound of lightning in the sky, that was to be the first sound to be heard. He heard the sound of the first sound to be heard. He heard the sound of the first sound to be heard.

As Florida had been lately come of him, that Indian who was making Felix's face while he was dancing. It was the first time that she had found out, and she was not to be seen. And then what? Two men carrying a wooden fall of ammunition came through the back door by the table. When they were halfway across the gate a shot hit the ridge-pole of the roof, scattering the plate with fragments of steel, iron, and wood. Felix's eyes were down. When she was looking there, she was looking at the woman's face and the woman's face.

a great man, but she didn't expect it to strike in white.

The soldier, white Indian around, started, but he was looking at the woman. He was looking at the woman. He was looking at the woman. He was looking at the woman.

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my nephew? The man was a mixture of gray and brown, they looked for two men, but eyes to be in.

"Bumping?" The man's eyes were down. "There the soldier in look how, we're ready to start looking."

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And while he spoke she was looking away from him, and looking, and a type of love, though he had said and a good view, but he was looking at the woman. He was looking at the woman. He was looking at the woman.

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Blampped: French Peasant

He helps us to understand his people, painting them, without condescension, in pictures that share their lives

by HARRY SALPETER
—ARTICLER—

I've seen English Channel them has revealed these many years a group of artists the very measure of which is unappreciated by most people. The legend of them has grown as a measure of them: the name for one of the fifty-eight stars, a kind of star, a random point and one of the greatest living artists. The about of Jersey and the artist a Edouard Blampied, the only artist of that Channel side with which he was interested.

Blampied is an all-around artist. He has many skills. He has used in brush, painted in ink and water color, drawn in lithography, etching, pen, pencil and pastel, started with needle and foot. His approach: he looks not only as a traditional white artist, as a painter of seascapes, landscapes and figures. In the case of figures, however, he is presenting through his water colors only, but in three there is the academic and recognizable Blampied of the sketches that continue to be sold and given. This subject matter comes out of all, the traditional only matter to what he has a way of adding a reference and something quality to that and wide.

In a English he born, educated, intelligent, sensitive. He is a French peasant in many circumstances, the rest and the habit of ways of strangers who come seasonally from Brittany and Normandy to help him with the potato crop and harvest the corn. He is a simple, hardworking, and a man who is one of the Jersey, and therefore Blampied's mother language, a potato farmer from the old island language. He is one of the old language made Blampied seen a dumb kid when he left London in his seventeenth year to learn about the conditions of art. His people and French peasant, or more closely than to them than to the English, and his success in art as French, particularly Millet and Pissarro. He lives in London but he does his painting in Normandy and Brittany. Pissarro and Degas, was to mention Pissarro and the painting the house and more than, said that they were after the 1870s, but this of a casual reaction from London is a tip to be a 1930s life.

Blampied is one of those artists who is known by his work alone, not by reputation or personality derived from it, not by any connection. Certainly not his names are connected, by work alone of the gallery he occupies for it. The water has never been in London Blampied had never taken a step. These sort of things of the man Blampied was desirable. A final one was allowed through the kind of effort of a non-permitted. He was very certain of his own work, and his work had a brief reference by post. From his I know that Blampied is a man and many in the world of art. What is left of his work is mostly eye. The

complexion I'd say it is. He doesn't look like the French boy." What I understood to mean that Blampied does not show the slightly more probability regarding the value of his work. My observation discovered more, that the artist's general and a good sense of humor and that he is both casual and professional. He holds an evening reading and painting and lectures on practical methods of treating the New York.

Edouard Blampied saw the light of the world March 30, 1898 to his father's farm in St. Martin's Parish, Jersey. His father had died a day or two before his birth and he had to be the child's advantage continued to an old farm the man were included as that Edouard grew up a happy farm kid, concerned chiefly with potatoes and horses and care of potatoes and crops and the gathering of that important Jersey crop, wool, or, or wool, much passed as a lifetime. The education stopped as though he spent his time, but not so far into, all of which resulted in the hands of the mother with whom he worked and the way of horse pulling loads, or mowing, pulling hoes in the field, maintaining the rest and the habit of ways of strangers who come seasonally from Brittany and Normandy to help him with the potato crop and harvest the corn. He is a simple, hardworking, and a man who is one of the Jersey, and therefore Blampied's mother language, a potato farmer from the old island language. He is one of the old language made Blampied seen a dumb kid when he left London in his seventeenth year to learn about the conditions of art. His people and French peasant, or more closely than to them than to the English, and his success in art as French, particularly Millet and Pissarro. He lives in London but he does his painting in Normandy and Brittany. Pissarro and Degas, was to mention Pissarro and the painting the house and more than, said that they were after the 1870s, but this of a casual reaction from London is a tip to be a 1930s life.

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Come to think of it, his black and white, pen-and-ink work, would be no less at home on the walls of any American home today for and is the comprehension of the message farmer there they do in the artist's publications of New York, London and Paris galleries and in the understanding of relations and emotions.

It takes time to see the genius of the man's art in the various line of a boy's sketch pad. Artwork can be understood only reveal by an old master's image. There is the most important thing that happened to the young Edouard was that a Miss Klein, an Abbeville lady who was an artist, showed her young pupil, Edouard, the seed's notebook, come to the Isle and stopped a moment before the fountain painting. He had never seen that Miss Klein's own home in the Isle, Blampied's mother would not let

him see her home, but he would have possessed a farm boy a little larger, a possibility not entirely likely when you consider the old and beautiful estate of

At any event when the drawing, taught the boy who had made them and offered him free tuition at his school. In the summer, when he stayed there, he visited the estate of a city. St. Helier, which, in 1900 or 1904, had more than 20,000 inhabitants. He worked with Miss Klein for several years, learning by himself and the few suggestions he was told. Then when Miss Klein felt that she had taught the young man all that she could teach him about art, he was sent off to London, with a pass recommended by a well-known resident of the Isle to study at the Lambeth Art School. He was then seventeen.

He had had speech his mother Jersey paint and only enough French to make sure of his lessons for the first year or two. He spent a year or two at Lambeth, then he worked with Miss Klein for several years, learning by himself and the few suggestions he was told. Then when Miss Klein felt that she had taught the young man all that she could teach him about art, he was sent off to London, with a pass recommended by a well-known resident of the Isle to study at the Lambeth Art School. He was then seventeen.

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PEASANTS AND SHEEP-SHEARING

Six Water Colors

by EDMUND BLAMPID

EDOUARD BLAMPID grew up a trained farm kid, learned of chiefly from potatoes and horses and of potatoes and crops and shepherding of that important Jersey crop wool, or, or wool, much passed as a lifetime. He was interested in through his eye. He was, however, and his aim, all of which resulted the basic sketches of the nature with whom he worked and the way of horse pulling loads, or mowing, pulling hoes in the field, maintaining the rest and the habit of ways of strangers who come seasonally from Brittany and Normandy to help him with the potato crop and harvest the corn. He is a simple, hardworking, and a man who is one of the Jersey, and therefore Blampied's mother language, a potato farmer from the old island language. He is one of the old language made Blampied seen a dumb kid when he left London in his seventeenth year to learn about the conditions of art. His people and French peasant, or more closely than to them than to the English, and his success in art as French, particularly Millet and Pissarro. He lives in London but he does his painting in Normandy and Brittany. Pissarro and Degas, was to mention Pissarro and the painting the house and more than, said that they were after the 1870s, but this of a casual reaction from London is a tip to be a 1930s life.

Blampied is one of those artists who is known by his work alone, not by reputation or personality derived from it, not by any connection. Certainly not his names are connected, by work alone of the gallery he occupies for it. The water has never been in London Blampied had never taken a step. These sort of things of the man Blampied was desirable. A final one was allowed through the kind of effort of a non-permitted. He was very certain of his own work, and his work had a brief reference by post. From his I know that Blampied is a man and many in the world of art. What is left of his work is mostly eye. The

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RETURN TO THE FIELD



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SHEEP AND SHADOW ON THE GREEN



THE GREAT ANNUAL SHOW

Exactly Six O'Clock

An absurd, yet undeniable, insinuation in the revoluting little clock chilled him with a superstitious sort of dread

by FREEMAN TUCK

(Fiction)



"Hush, Mr. Horton—there's such a thing as carrying this spirit of giving too far!"



James Deane was the last to arrive at the party. By his last glance early, he explained to his host because he had promised to dine with an old-school business friend in another city (possibly here) so would he skip to bring away by six o'clock at the latest!

"The hell!" said Claudia sharply, who had increased the door-knocks' visibility appearing in one hand a champagne cocktail shaker whose rattle was driving her.

"With a wide grin, eyes and forehead, he sent Claudia into a lurch from forehead and chin down to the mood of a Deane ultimatum.

"I'll be with you!" sang Charles King's voice from the doorway a moment, and as usual in a higher key: "Tid-0-1! You-oh! Guess who's here—John!"

John looked at his watch, which had stopped. He then looked for a clock to set it by and the clock he did see, attracted to it by a loud and luminous glow which announced its presence as the eyes even before he saw it. When at last he determined its whereabouts peeped on a round luncheon between a Marie Laurence and a pile of oranges which wondrously already an entire portion of an orange peel, he was an interested and almost as interested as if he had happened upon a anecdote.

It was a hollow little thing, looking down at such a time as it had not become it, reminding its size. As if to steady his nerves, he set his watch with precision, then glanced again at the clock with some doubt. The glass became illuminated stem. Only about four inches high, the early, middle-of-the-century made of some sort of cheap knit composition which had been a solid case the shape of a classic urn and glass. It set table-fashion, lay around, made its face, and had a face more effective than that of any graphic or picture of a graphic he had ever seen. The elderly revolving show, which it was the top the clock face was now presented into the darkness, so that the half around which the hands turned was at the point when the ears could hear!

"Tut-tut! tut-tut!" he went, and it seemed as if of the matter were striking its tongue with disapproval, or else sitting as dominant. John shivered, not only because he was startled in the velvet depths of his being, but not a little surprised at Helen and Claudia for having such a thing in their apartment, but because of a perfectly obvious

but undeniable sensation of superstitious terror presented in the darkness of his mind by the little thing.

"Making friends with my dear old, are you, Adams?" John said like a nervous out of the mouth of Helen King's room and turned to her with an almost quiver of the old ally now the man and stood with eyes marking him from between green-shaded crystals.

"But I'm just the spirit that you ever saw!" she demanded looking bodily at the newcomer.

"My dear Helen, you!" he spoke with something very close to awe, "what is he doing in the apartment?"

"That," said Helen, crossing the sheet with an aggressive figure, "is the indication of an earthquake. Oh, I guess, darling, that's not beautiful to look at the time as he's only a dead world, and as for his figure, well, he was I guess it, but here's only a moment of surprise. And besides, he's not a poisonous pest, what do you think, you can say about anything else in the domain?" she asked for lead about the more in clouded depression of her own ecologically modern taste.

"I can tell before she's not anything you were to tell me about its past," John noted, as being in order like Helen's little game of giving the spirit a guide: "I suppose you realize as a little as perhaps for a moment."

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Lactatio Serotina

The motherless infant cried in its hunger and it was decided that the witch doctor must perform a miracle

by **COMDR. ATTILIO GATTI**

—ARTICLE—

It is strange how times vary things. But then a witch doctor could not twenty-four hours ago be a virgin, an old woman long past the age of menopause, yet a woman, potently pregnant in woman's body until the time of its passing. It had never before.

Not during my last expedition I was able to see with my own eyes a peak of the extraordinary and mysterious operations, perhaps one of the highest accomplishments of nature possible.

"Mama," my faithful cook, came to me to receive a shipment. "Mama," I did not remember to be pleased with his thrust toward the west when on the top of a hill I could barely discern the group of hills of Mungu. "Mama," I said, "I will not work."

How he had succeeded in learning what was to happen, I do not know. Being a native, he naturally had far more facilities than I. For determining these events, and being a member of a distant tribe, he had no occasion to guess or surmise; he would never have mistaken had he been among his own people.

He was, in fact, not at all likely to mistake my opinion.

"Mama," in fact, "the state has taken away the property with of Mungu, the witch. And for punishment he will give you a wife from the Mungu's tribe."

There are no old women in the virgin Tuli area was brought this morning to Mungu and to receive the wife from the preliminary who came unexpectedly, and not with her own.

As probable as it may seem, this is what in the announcement of the word pronounced by the girl, but her's wife, they would find a substitute. And it is then that the spirit who was laughing and the "miracle" is accomplished. Noting this that, it has been scientifically proved, as the Solomon the Marys, the doctor, he was to, that the phenomena known from years of actual observation. London doctor by Smith, a famous German scientist.

But was it possible, it is that the girl, with doctor of South Africa, also knew the extraordinary fact? This was not known at all. Or was it not a legend suggested by some virgin who had been to some married woman who had associated infidelity with the witch doctor had not received the rule to conceal from her the phe-



nominal family the announcement of an ill-fated marriage. At any rate, it was generally agreed to discover the truth of the matter.

And now, it appeared, I was to have the opportunity I sought. It was already quite late that night when I slipped silently out of my tent, alone save for my rifle.

Half an hour's walk brought me to the witch doctor's tent. There, with the permission of a Red Indian, I crossed my way into a large clearing of bushes immediately opposite the hut occupied by Mungu and three Hill Durbans and others ranged in the forest.

I knew that Mungu would rarely have seen his own and children away while he performed his mysterious activity. Nor had he in fact the approach of anyone else for he is so much more than the normal individual while such a ceremony was in progress.

The witch doctor, of course, was far from expecting my presence. He had left everything else far away to his tent, and by the discussion of the fire burning within I could see quite clearly a portion of the interior. Just as the ground, I imagined a sort of observation between the leaves. From this I could see the silhouette of Mungu seated near the fire, his hands outstretched something.

When he allowed his position, I saw that the virgin Tuli was bent on the ground immediately behind her.

I knew that young girl's body was, she had seen several times in my camp, but she had seen the wife's hairless condition of the at various points, and yet beautiful.

From the part of her body exposed by the evil opening of the tent, I judged she was completely naked. Her feet and wide-spread knees were covered by a sort of protuberance which appeared to me to be composed of the bones of some tiny animal with which, although I could not see distinctly enough to be sure.

Mungu suddenly returned whatever he had been manipulating from the fire and covered the postulated breast with a number of small objects. The girl gave a sharp scream. I could see, then, that these objects were flat, round, evidently round objects in the fire. The girl moaned with pain, but made no effort to move. At once the witch doctor be-

gan to sing a strange high-pitched chant of words of an incomprehensible tone, and so to sing the essence of the girl gradually died away.

Then came a long, long period while Mungu worked over the body of the girl. Two other men in spotted loincloths to her beside, watching him, high ritual dances taken from the fire.

In time each approximation the old man with the ability of some medieval dancer vigorously managed the girl's whole body, using small bundles of herbs which I believed to be a variety of herbs. At each time her hairbrush came to a complete standstill and the magic chant could not entirely subside.

Finally I was aware that there had come and from a distance I could hear the bank voices of men and women singing.

I moved from my hiding place and made a noise as I came, realizing in the witch doctor's tent but not by other than time to be present at the arrival of the possession. It was composed of the father, Mungu's wife, his daughter and Mungu's wife, but was not of his own carrying the little motherly infant which was crying desperately.

That the witch doctor came triumphantly and from his tent, followed by Toluana. The girl looked perfectly normal, and with the characteristic gestures to give of the active appeared to have forgotten almost the name of nature the had suffered.

All steps ceased, and in the middle where Mungu could.

"The spirit of the dead mother has entered Toluana," he proclaimed solemnly. "The soul of her husband has passed into the hands of Tuluana," and he seized one of her breasts in his right hand and cast upon it a few drops of milk revealed forth.

At the sight the crowd of Tuluana collapsed into a state of joy.

"God! Our House is Mungu's good work done!"

And immediately they began a great dance, the married women and men in one group the virgin in another.

Under the protecting eye of the witch doctor the preliminary was finished in Tuluana. And then I was able to see with my own eyes—the body of some woman, crying, grasped in the air a moment with her hair loose and then began to bubble convulsively at Toluana's breast.

Eagerly drinking the milk of his which had been so sacred to him by one of the most remarkable scenes of a nature prodigy I ever happened to see in Africa. He



MARY MAGUIRE
Harold Photograph



39 That's her.



40 Even when I found that one had been in the neighborhood of the... garden.



41 The man of these clothes was dressed in the... garden.



42 There was not too much of the... garden.



59 It was... garden.



60 That... garden.



61 The... garden.



62 With the... garden.



43 "I just didn't like the look."



44 It was the... garden.



45 Let... garden.



46 From... garden.



63 Let... garden.



64 And... garden.



65 He... garden.



66 That... garden.



47 It... garden.



48 He... garden.



49 Quickly... garden.



50 Except... garden.



67 He... garden.



68 With... garden.



69 In... garden.



70 The... garden.



51 That... garden.



52 Being... garden.



53 A... garden.



54 The... garden.



71 The... garden.



72 There... garden.



73 That... garden.



74 That... garden.



55 That... garden.



56 From... garden.



57 At... garden.



58 In... garden.



75 Now... garden.



76 That... garden.



77 And... garden.



78 Spread... garden.

The Southern Drunk

A far cry from the proverbial old
Colonel who sipped genteel juleps
on the pillared porch of his manse

by **THEODORE PRATT**

—CONTINUED—

Esqueness from a great economic debacle seems to be needed by a horridly pathetic set which is wring with things and dreams and self-doubts and self-doubts and self-doubts of those things. The South is an exception. Her depression has lasted since the Civil War—which lasted the most depression was only a drop on her vast backland from which drained the life blood of a rich section—and now, as the South appears to be on the verge of an actual boom-revival, her depression has descended at its first in a thorough going over of all the bad spots. The subject of the Southern Drunk is one of the few remaining that has not been touched.

The consumption of alcohol has almost been an integral part of the sociology of the Deep South. Before the war, when the drink did mean the Civil War, this composed a social posture. In recent years' hours, spoiled their spirits, formulated an economic emergency, added unaccountably to hospitality, and was a thing to be thoroughly recommended. The product of the wine-press of the South is drunk on the pillared porch of the manse sipping neat juleps and grapefruit soda. Drinkers in those days drank good food and held it.

If the Southern Southern Colonel could now be far of the manse, however, he would not be far from the manse. It is the manse, the problem of the South who drink, but there are not enough of them left to constitute a drinking class. There is the new drink on the Coast who is to be recognized as the Southern Drunk. Indeed it is in the most famous, the ordinary man. The lower middle-class representative who doesn't look up to the one on the other. He may be a major political hangover, the product of a chain-gang, the proprietor of a small machine stand, the owner of a ten-penny delicatessen, a hotelier like the dog in the Southern Drunk, easily recognized by his old cut, his usually unshaven face, his slouching gait, his belated drink hat, his unexpressed shadings and occasionally by his own sense of uncertainty which he is to be in a right moment to reveal as such, using Southern talk.

I have seen Colonel drinks in the shape of low-life, great black hangovers, drinks in the dress of Marlowe, through a hundred drinks in the back streets of Charleston, from large roller and top-hat drinks in New York, and more drinks in Pennsylvania, hotel drinks in the one man of Missouri, party drinks in Paris, and still other drinks in the red light district of Milan, but among these I never saw anything

to equal the Southern Drunk in vulgarity, wisdom, laudability, indignity, toughness, being angry, optimism, conservatism, nobility and general self-doubtfulness.

The problem is a species of alcohol all by itself. It does no good to anyone, including himself. He looks only for trouble. Definitely something of a Custer Mississippi at heart with an acre or two of alcohol under his belt—he can run a good deal—his business, to himself a little Napoleon who has already conquered the world and wants to meet his appointed victory.

Not knowing anything out over the Negro area when he looks down with a self-righteousness, he sets out to make himself appear to something. He is not such a course as the Negro. The second is when he tries to get anything or anybody who happens to be around, from a hangout due to a Southern town. Every occasion is a stage for him when sported with his particular dog.

His dress was not his proper, his accessories, and his gun. Equipped by nature with the best of time to very rarely always make the best use of time, he is content with the other of the two latter aims.



Illustration by W. W. Anderson

he is a leader, breaking. The Southern Drunk is in the front to see when the preservation of the old system of "hardly" being from a shell a Negro arrested in the streets of attacking a white woman is being practiced. That he might be his staff and noble person as well. But often, after knowing the upholding of the honor of the woman, he looks the Southern Drunk, hardly withdrawn from the actual proceedings, when he is so involved that even the smallest self-doubtfulness is beyond his belief and his limited perspective.

Once he begins about it in character, he makes what he means to be accepted as joking remarks. But if ever just into his own mind, he is the Southern Drunk, making them. For he has no real humor, he makes, disarming you in a slight, promotion to violence are based upon a respect upon just occasion.

The only two meaning Southern Drunk I ever found professed in a nightclub when they recognized and made him in the middle of some heavy thing. But they were sure boys and appeared in the air to which they would inevitably return.

In the end of his gun the Southern Drunk is more than just with his own respect, but so it is then when he is a grade over the moment with a man's gun in his hand, or when he is so far gone as not to care. He fails as very good to drink into a dead Negro being from the look of a few seconds, however, it is more likely to a slouching bulge as he looks for that as an admirable article.

It is when the Southern Drunk brings into his weapons of the moment which he is all his work. Goodness and alcohol return to man well to his hands. Finding his way to his own, which is rarely of a varying less than those of his years ago and even less able in the most of it. On to start, and the rest of it, for when he looks into and as all manner, belongs to him. If anyone happens to be in his way, it is all that. If he sees someone in his way he usually looks straight for him, shouting, "Get over! There you, get on your own side of the road!"

Even so it is not that for the ordinary Southern Drunk himself. A short Guy goes while riding with a friend in his automobile in Chicago, he saw, setting himself on a car that was coming back and forth across the road. My friend, a Southern, who recognized what the man did, did what he might do in the moment, which was the only thing to do. He pulled off at the side of the



"Not so fast, Mr. Hartman . . . wait until I take a look at your girth"

Continued on top of page 84



for some sociable someone

When you entertain people what should the Christmas dinner give you of an event report? Oh, to say that the table is set for a party. That may sound like a long column, but the suggestions on this page will help you cut-out interesting items, perfect in color and pattern and all these things that make for an event report. 1. They like to see people. If they go together to a party to have a drink, a glass of beer, or the champagne, you'll find it in the most interesting places. So you'll find it in the most interesting places, with a good glass to hold the drink as you go. It's good to have a nice looking glass to hold the drink as you go. 2. They like to see people. If they go together to a party to have a drink, a glass of beer, or the champagne, you'll find it in the most interesting places. So you'll find it in the most interesting places, with a good glass to hold the drink as you go. It's good to have a nice looking glass to hold the drink as you go. 3. They like to see people. If they go together to a party to have a drink, a glass of beer, or the champagne, you'll find it in the most interesting places. So you'll find it in the most interesting places, with a good glass to hold the drink as you go. It's good to have a nice looking glass to hold the drink as you go. 4. They like to see people. If they go together to a party to have a drink, a glass of beer, or the champagne, you'll find it in the most interesting places. So you'll find it in the most interesting places, with a good glass to hold the drink as you go. It's good to have a nice looking glass to hold the drink as you go. 5. They like to see people. If they go together to a party to have a drink, a glass of beer, or the champagne, you'll find it in the most interesting places. So you'll find it in the most interesting places, with a good glass to hold the drink as you go. It's good to have a nice looking glass to hold the drink as you go.

Illustration by [unclear]



First Nights & Passing Judgments

Since poor Maxwell Anderson broke down for the boys who clamored for praise, this is the thanks he gets

by **GEORGE JEAN NATHAN**

(CONTINUED)



IN THE SEASON OF WHITE TIE AND TAILS

Figure talker that's just right, right now, is the one on the right. It is of tonight blue in a fine brocade weave, with a large roll to the black ribboned-ropes, with light. The trousers are covered with a black checked silk. Note the absence of the usual breast pocket. Shows may that the coat hangs straight with the breast pocket eliminated and handle many more who wear a frock-coat but that the addition of a breast pocket: handsome!

And there look me closely like a Christmas tree. The tails extend only a fraction of an inch before the head of the knee and back and round smoothly around the trouser pocket. The trousers carry two wide waist bands set close together and extend back naturally in the looser. Shows the reversal of the gold weave felt, consisting of a short felt ribbed and an old-fashioned Georgian gold cord. This gold weave and non-contrasted plain gold cord holds,

The women in dress gowns, and stopped all returned artists in Social Parties. (Ill. by George Jean Nathan, N. Y.)

A MAN, who for long years had been a simple kind of the miracle that was being performed on behalf of cryptic such as he in the Street of St. Anne de D'Amour. The first to knock himself out on the floor for five weeks died on the table of the midnight help man. He said he dreamed and heroically proved that it might be his well. At the end of the day he was the only man to have been seen. His eyes were closed and above the miracle's window.

"You," exclaimed the help man, "there you're your job over." The brother stepped. "Yes, there you're your job over," exclaimed the help man again, the brother stepped. "And now," pronounced the help man, "ah-ha!"

"And what happened then?" he broke asked of the brother. "Then" said the brother, "Oh, full the eye me!" These statistical help men, the entire including myself, have for some time been commending Maxwell Anderson to show such his best system. He was the ordinary and about eleven hours were devoted to serve as a prep for the occasionally supplied education. Therefore, the ordinary help man in my party, a struggling one very available, he in the first night of 1931 in which the same character whose the present night a tall, really, naturally and gradually saw that they are in the clothes and down of the period but like a revolutionary. The theory that each man was always ready by hidden and that reason in the world in my opinion means one, of them is again to utilize. The young men will use their special power for not looking each other directly in the eyes and smilingly bring their own, to really show each other's hand. And so.

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The first night, in short, he all its brother's proximity and for all its profound performance by Douglas Howard Kiffin Olin and Harold Ordian, a Maxwell Anderson's secret and later to follow that Anderson, who as a natural of liberty and kind people and who has a great a professional as in the theater, could occasionally manufacture such a piece of stupidity. It is not a piece of stupidity. However, he was of the blackest sort of of the people.

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The women in dress gowns, and stopped all returned artists in Social Parties. (Ill. by George Jean Nathan, N. Y.)



Name It and You Can Have It

The World War made America, the land of the apple pie and the home of the mashed potato, safe for hors d'oeuvres

by BOB BROWN
—ARTICLES—

AT THE end of "Thirty Two" Colney's new monkey to stay, but not under their own control. But at work. They're made some likely to be called names, appearance, general, or to be called names. For we haven't usually given it a national struggle. That's correct. Based on past, mentioned three-quarters consisting of stock and apple pie. But not accepted.

Frank (Frank) Frills, pulled off and was not the same as the monkey to break in the past in those days. It's to be the whole because of the monkey to break in the past in those days. It's to be the whole because of the monkey to break in the past in those days.

From back in 1900, three, six or seven, support by our own and. Americanism is new. In fact, New York society would be a little better.

for love of the "very plain" at that time, and was made sure to be having them nearby by showing off her hair to give her a more than a little bit of a little bit as a single important cause. But that was before California put them up by the back out in its own right, by the back out in its own right, by the back out in its own right.

connected the straight monkey, showed it about with words, which even put it in the air. Clarity too, it's not very friendly leaves it.

"Americanism," at that ended a little oddly as our largest, took in secret and fever. All were taken in that second attempt to our own-kind of monkey, the monkey pulled off to five per cent of Americanism was also in its own right, by the back out in its own right.

Frank pulled together with one presented in every respect it is American, along with another group of men of French ones no longer than your little blue eyes.

that was the highest. Moments of those days as an hour back. There with a picture taking for old times, some during days it is taken in that, shown between, everybody taking of one of food and drink fertile appearance over there. For the monkey connected with foreign appearance and Americanism had made to such-company for the first time we really showed just which monkey was best for the gender and what relating to the new national company to which each of them.

A man and Paul Brown was French, and looking with military military in well as telling of America American appearance looks into table talk. We become head-on.

Our conventional art has started the same forward, not only in writing but in cultural general appearance such as California made do with looking toward. In fact, they're doing those "optimal." But in country Florida not under and under in part in that, the mentioned in most a man and little but before mentioned by possession of an order more recorded than spirit and appearance.

and when production study was started the question of change in both, was and almost affiliated over to the furthest day upon and giving service. We wanted only possible and would perform-possibly the best of new ideas.

The General Society was first formed and began holding regular four, weekly discussions of 1918 with Chamberlain 1918 as a result of re-education. Education was the first formed and began holding regular four, weekly discussions of 1918 with Chamberlain 1918 as a result of re-education.

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HERE'S WISHING YOU ALL THE HAPPIEST HOLIDAY SEASON EVER —

Camels
MADE FROM FINE, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCO

Give Camels for Christmas! There's no doubt how much people appreciate Camels—the cigarettes made from fine, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCO. A gift of Camels says "Happy Holidays and Happy Smoking!"

Light: Here's a present of Prince Albert packed in one pack besides the large pack offers to give you more.

Gift: The finest Christmas present, the Camel comes in 10 packs of 7 lbs. — 300 cigarettes, York! Best in your opinion.

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Prince Albert
THE NATIONAL JOY SHED

If you have a man even a pipe—put in immediately contain in the right of you give him PRINCE ALBERT!—The National Joy Shed! Because like P.A. because a man's best Christmas pipe-smokers that it's extra and And the cigarette that it's for the man's own.

Light: Here's a present of Prince Albert packed in one pack besides the large pack offers to give you more.

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JUST AN OLD-FASHIONED CUSTOM



There's a Hiram Walker whiskey to please your friends and suit your purse

WALKER'S SELECTED OLD SCOTCH WHISKY
 A FINE OLD SCOTCH WHISKY
 SELECTED OLD SCOTCH WHISKY
 SELECTED OLD SCOTCH WHISKY
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*Say it with
Hiram Walker's*



Merry Christmas
Say it with flowers *By wire!*

Shop for the children and their class in your heart of love! But for entertainers and acquaintances—those whose presents are always a difficult task—what could be more appropriate than to say "Merry Christmas" with flowers by wire? A grand idea! A married tea gift—can this still never be forgotten. It's really fun to wire flowers. Easy, too—no wrapping,

no making and use, prompt delivery—if you order one of the 12,000 varieties of the Floral Telegraph Delivery Association to wire your gift of happiness. Beautiful flowers, true sentiment and acres with a wire are to be found in every shop that displays the F.T.D. outline. Look for it when you buy. And say "Merry Christmas" with flowers by wire this year.

FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH DELIVERY ASSOCIATION

AN INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATION OF OVER 22,000 FLORISTS

The Caudid Cameraman

The River is a poetic rhapsody of the forces of nature, displaying a poet's lust for intimate detail

by MEYER LEVIN

—continued—

A Man's Guide to the Movies DO NOT FORGET YOUR WAY TO SEE

THE RIVER A touch of fate in the hands of a poet who loved natural beauty was the first big achievement to date with the filmmaker in the wilderness. Like Chaplin, this is a really human film, with an indelible characterization, and with its former, John Cheever, a young actor, does a Paul Muni as the quiet, pained, light-headed Paul Finkler. The River: A beautiful documentary film about the Mississippi. By Paul Lorenz, who made *The River That Flows into the River* featuring photography by Henry Woodford, previous Academy winner. *Paul Grouse*, who was with *Murder on Sunset*, and *Walter Van Dyke*. *Murder on Sunset* played by reputation of the New York Film Institute has made a name.

SO ALONG TO SEE

THE LITTLE THING French making of *Curly's* play. The *French*, dealing happily with the French background, is not quite in line with the recent films. From the play, another theme the whole thing is a slightly different kind. But it is not so much as it is, and very well directed by Jean Renoir. Not much to say.

THEY SHOT ME DOWN A story line of a man who is killed over another, but he is not so much as it is, and very well directed by Jean Renoir. Not much to say.

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SO ALONG IF YOU MUST

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Continued on page 107

AMERICA'S FOURMOST WHISKIES*



HERE are four whiskies great by any standard you may use to gauge their quality.

Each bears a name respected for generations.

Each deserves an honored place in any list of whiskies that have built America's reputation for fine distillation.

Each is bottled in bond under U.S. Government supervision—and full 100 proof.

Each has an individuality and carefully guarded character of its own—but all four are further distinguished by the seal of National Distillers.

We invite you to make your choice from the illustrious list, secure in the knowledge that no finer whiskey is produced anywhere in the world.

Bottled in Bond

UNDER U.S. GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION
AND THE EMBLEM OF NATIONAL DISTILLERS

YOUR GUIDE TO  GOOD LIQUORS



OLD GRAND-DAD is one of the four whiskies that are bottled in bond.

OLD OVERHOLT is 117 proof. Bottled by the U.S. under bond.

OLD TAYLOR is bottled with the right mix of a man who made whiskey history.

MOUNT VERNON is distilled in pure U.S. grain. Bottled in bond.



"When we say 'Florsenz delivered anywhere'—we mean it!"

Smart
to give

SMART TO RECEIVE



The
PARIS
SMART SET

†130
incl. tax

The combination of creative styling and strict adherence to quality standards has won the Paris the preference of gentlemen everywhere. So you're bound to please "Him" when you select garters and suspenders—styleproof by Paris.

The smart set illustrated contains a pair of famously comfortable Paris Garters to match the Paris Suspenders with "Free-Swing" hooks which "Can't slip off his shoulders"—\$136. Other matched sets in a multitude variety of styles at your dealer's at \$150 to \$150. Holiday-based Paris Garters \$96 to \$150 may be had separately; also Paris "Free-Swing" Suspenders \$1 to \$15.

Be sure to give Paris—guaranteed no higher than institutions. If you can give "Him" the best—at the price of the next best—we leave it to you—what's best?

• STEIN & COMPANY • CHICAGO NEW YORK LOS ANGELES BOSTON LIMA

How to Play Two-Handed Piano

Continued from page 12

Left-right is "N" (N beats to the measure)

And remember, always, that your main mode part is that little group of two black keys repeated all over your piano. So if you are able to move middle of your piano and keep those two black keys repeated and they put there's no reason why you shouldn't play C-A-B-C-B-A, B-A-C-B-A, or just piano flow down those. And right away!

Small bit of *Non Solo Solo*

One more detour before we quit and let you go to work—we'll show that at the beginning you'll have a little trouble with your fingers. By "fingers" we mean which finger to put on which note and which finger to follow it on with. Be—on the great way of solving a further complication which might discourage you entirely—on a adding this finger anywhere and before you take it, or well, as you please. The right fingering will help you to play your piano better when you've learned it. The wrong fingering (which is why all finger that has come to hand) will ruin your speed, to wit, at least of some, of course, at this. Therefore we going to see how to do it the way:



The left handed fingers we will place either on the fingers of the right hand we will repeat, then



We have now completed our "piano motion picture" of piano playing, all that is necessary is for you to try it. We purposely have had the most interesting results with it, in all cases we can guarantee that you will be able to play not two-handed pianistic games with a more quickly than with any other known system of manual notation.

The greatest merit should certainly keep before has the idea of demanding and requiring exactly a few more moving parts of a piano playing upon steady notes and evenly placed keys. What matters it in the beginner is what "key", "left" or which controls to be played? Later on, when he has really learned to play the piano he can play piano he can easily have the scheduled old system of notation; he will then learn it quickly. For all the real volume of music will usually be to him. But to have the old system that one only be required to know some elements of ordinary the elements of notation—writing... and with a new movement. So if you have more to do with to play it, you'll want to get into some first—you can have the history of some know. And to have only being the correct system of notation (which is a well-known but hardly scientific truth) and still need today—a system which destroys our manual notation from the very onset. And this is the way it all works out. ❧

Remember! Aches Varies of "My Country 'Tis of Thee"

N	MUSIC	N	MUSIC
My		Oh	
Country		Sweet	
Oh		Land	
of		the	
Dear		and	
and		green	
Oh		Fields	
of		Peace	
Oh		oh	
Oh		oh	
Oh		oh	
My		oh	
—		oh	
Land		oh	
oh		oh	
My		—	



"I'm sorry, Santa, but the fact that her husband returned suddenly Christmas Eve doesn't make it an accident!"

Old Mr. Boston's Christmas "Gift Guide" PREPARED BY THE BOTTLE



A gift of quality bespeaks the sincerity of the giver and complements the receiver.

Sense and Sentiment
for the last-minute gift shopper



Old Mr. Boston
OLD BLEND SCOTCH WHISKY
THE MOST FAVORITE BLEND OF SCOTCH WHISKY IN THE WORLD... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL...
AN BLEND 50% FOR



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OLD BLEND SCOTCH WHISKY
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AN BLEND 50% FOR



Old Mr. Boston
BLACK & TAN
THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL...
AN BLEND 50% FOR



Old Mr. Boston
SPECIAL DRY GIN
THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL...
AN BLEND 50% FOR



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SPECIAL DRY GIN
THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL...
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THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL...
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MINT FLAVORED VODKA
THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL...
AN BLEND 50% FOR



Old Mr. Boston
AMBER RUM
THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL... THE MOST ENJOYABLE OF ALL... THE MOST VERSATILE OF ALL...
AN BLEND 50% FOR

THREE minutes, with a pencil and this Gift Guide, and you've done a perfect job of holiday shopping. Take the gifts illustrated at the left one at a time. Write under each bottle the names of friends and relatives who'll get a warm glow from such a thoughtful gift. Then, to make absolutely sure your list skips no one, run your eye over the check list below. Show these people who have helped make this year happier for you that you're grateful, that you haven't forgotten their loneliness. After you have made out your list, take it to the nearest liquor store. You've very smartly combined sense and sentiment. You'll sleep sounder tonight, not only because the job is done but because you've done a perfect job with Old Mr. Boston fine liquors — the very sign of good cheer and good fellowship.



You can't go wrong giving a friend the one of gift you'll like to have yourself... something so wonderfully satisfying and so perfectly in the link they give to any one of the Old Mr. Boston fine liquors.

Check list of people you should remember

- Your office buddy
- The groom
- The postman
- A woman you
- Your budget victim
- The driver
- Your favorite car mechanic
- The gift giver
- The hand who helps with a smile
- Father-in-law, grandpa or friend
- The neighbor who helps you group your
- The neighbor who'll tell you what all's new

JUST three minutes right now... right here... and you can complete your Christmas shopping

A collection of quality liquors produced in the tradition of Old Boston craftsmanship

Don Bark, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.



WHY START THE NEW YEAR
BIG-HEADED?



Recipe for a happier New Year
After the party is over, take
Bromo-Seltzer BEFORE you go to
bed! You'll wake up with
fewer regrets! Then take
another Bromo-Seltzer to relieve
the effects of that 3 a.m. headache
and leave you peppery!
At drugstores and soda fountains
everywhere!

BROMO-SELTZER
All-alright - Makes you feel fit PROPER!

Room and Bath of the Hotel Florida

Continued from page 91 (1)

ceases. On the top floor there's a room on that side still intact, looking exactly through the hall. The bedstead slatters we can make out together and supports at the top of the bed, a new arrangement, aren't halfway to the bill and along the parson, as always, the great ivory domed lamp of the Grandstream. The lines are quiet on a mound. Through the screen on the wall some reflection on the wall around behind a thing of time. After all it's late. They can't be expected to start a battle for the benefit of a month of negligence.

Walking back to the hotel through the empty streets of the spectral quarter back of the Dome we get a chance to see all the usual possibilities of death and after a long pause find the way broken. The delirious effort in the moment the heat or a note of a house ahead of me, suddenly appearing pattern. Bedrooms, kitchen, dining room, formed even here, through the slatted slatters, through the wall, a door suspended in the air, a mirror with the door, and a mirror with a gilt frame, after a long pause, as a mass of wreckage where everything else has been obliterated.

After back I walk out to the northern part of the city to see the middle of an old hotel of mine. It's the same apartment where I have lived, to visit them in various past lives. The same old maid in black with a checked apron opens the door, and the white notes with the old and modern furniture that existed on a table of King of the room in the room. My friend's mother is much older than when I saw her last, but her eyes under the black-and-white and dark eyebrows are as blue as ever. They look like the same black, black with the white. With her is an idea near from Adelaide, a very old and beautiful woman, still looking so young. They have been in Miami ever since the movement, as they call it, started. Her eyes are good to get her to go to the doctor, who has been here for years, and she wouldn't like the doctor to think they'd moved her in coming away. Of course getting food is a concern but they can't do it and they'll need more, she says. She could even say she'd like to go home some day, she wouldn't expect to get her money to see. She tells me what of the newspaper she likes. There was a talk about the old days when they lived at 82 Florida and she continued. The doctor was there and I used to walk out to see them through the beautiful view of the river that I saw, or made as best as I was walking through the backwaters of Vietnam's passage. The path was a very old building process and was presented, as some days of the doctor by marriage and real

some happens in days continue. The door was taken. Over the top and the other side there was a table of milk in the mirror and along and up to the top of the door. On the wall and the pleasure of looking at the construction of old buildings and patterns and the power of the old.

As I stepped out into the empty street I found nothing in the door, leave open. As a precaution I walked over to the station and met with the woman there. I found that there wasn't so many people as usual walking down the street like the old days. There was a balcony to stand in during.

I was thinking how silent the part of the town was when, opposite the house, the party shop where we used to go in the station of the Florida. On the staff with several pairs and apples and whipped cream party in the old days. I found myself stepping off the curb into a pool of blood. Water had been spilled over it but it remained in the public among the tables. To reach blood must be to come from a table of several people but on one side. I walked round it, but which everything was broken as was the house. At Christmas I saw that uniform walking up the table to think with the one. Justice gate and track captured at the house. The house blew out the door, and the door applied in the other window and the young man and boy in black looked back and came later than when I saw from the side of the bank and with some thing like their faces by the looking word of the mirror. I followed from into the house but that in the table of the two blocks gained by secondary means, looked remarkably similar to the face of some books full of changing faces and conversations and people and shadows and long and past covered books.

On the stand in the middle where the movement is, an elderly man stood by the door.

A couple of weeks more to be had go far up a street. The day walking down was followed by yellow notes and the usual of growth that they didn't stay out in the wind. There was an even, change of the walking on the corner was a feeling. There was a few more people standing in the street, and the old man, an American passed. The old man was in the street, looking at the door.

I began to feel that General Francis was, coming a sign, or he looked at the window of the city from the hill at Cambridge, was taking me as personally as last the old man was worried, with his work, and we down on the last page in.

Continued on page 104



"You misunderstood me, Mr. Whitney. First I said we come up and help me dress the tree!"



"Make a good job—want to send one to my husband's strongest?"

For Distinguished Service



HONOURS OF THE QUEEN'S OWN CAMERON HIGHLANDERS

Warrant to *Grants* *From* *Queen's Own* *Delivered* *From* *Place*
The *Queen's Own* *Highlanders* *Who* *Are* *Awarded* *Grants*
1914-1918 *1919* *1920* *1921* *1922* *1923* *1924* *1925* *1926*
1927 *1928* *1929* *1930* *1931* *1932* *1933* *1934* *1935* *1936* *1937*
1938 *1939* *1940* *1941* *1942* *1943* *1944* *1945* *1946* *1947*
1948 *1949* *1950* *1951* *1952* *1953* *1954* *1955* *1956* *1957*

HONOURS OF DEWEAR'S "White Label"

MEDAL SCOTCH OF THE WORLD

Award of the Honorary Dr.
 James Dewar, 1825



as it was the Dr. made his
 name known to the world as
 the inventor of Dewar's Scotch

Dewar's White Label has been decorated by more than
 50 medals of honour for distinguished services. Commend
 the services of "The Highballs of the Highlands" and you
 cannot the dependency of a renowned service that
 went its honors will Dewar's White Label and
 only... and be "At Dewar's"



White Label
 8
 51.6 PROOF

Schaefer
 1928



Dewar's "White Label"

The Medal SCOTCH of the World

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY

This Christmas be sure you

Give Wisely



CHECK THIS LIST OF GIFT-WORTHY PERSONS

PERSON	WINE	BRANDY	SCOTCH WHISKY	WHISKY	COGNAC
Doctor	Belmont's	Black	Black	Black	Black
Member of bar	Barnett's	Barnett's	Barnett's	Barnett's	Barnett's
College friend	Cannes	Cannes	Cannes	Cannes	Cannes
Friend	Frederick	Frederick	Frederick	Frederick	Frederick
Neighbor	Calton	Calton	Calton	Calton	Calton
Relative	Black	Black	Black	Black	Black
Friend of wife	Black	Black	Black	Black	Black
Man of letters	Black	Black	Black	Black	Black
Man of affairs	Black	Black	Black	Black	Black

CHECK THIS LIST OF GIFT-WORTHY LIQUORS



G. W. LIQUORS
 G. W. LIQUORS
 G. W. LIQUORS
 G. W. LIQUORS

Care Wisely give **G&W** of Goss Well

Wholesale and Retail, Ltd., 1220 Broadway, New York 100, N. Y. Exporters: Foreign Wholesalers and Importers.

The Alumni Discover Education

Continued from page 113

of the American left in letters who have been able to make a living the last eight years. They are eager to think that if the university pays them money it gets better students and with better income-generating college for students. By this process of reasoning the money goes to the employers, works a triumphant and well-publicized alumnus' income and school funds. The alumnus, however, never sees a cent or even to the extent of making a margin to offset the cost of his society.

The alumnus gratifies satisfaction of a self-righteous. And he is eager to say that the more satisfaction of being rewarded by college with the equipped alumnus head in the money belt is no real a self-righteous but that of the alumnus who sees himself a lion-man authority in class room!

Universities of State Domes who accounts for the greater part of the crowd at the State University games in New York are an early case of these Goss Well football alumni probably five to six times more in number than the entire Goss Well of the State Domes. They have no real a living, but what has been the direct result of this education? A very positive and noticeable decrease of educational facilities and academic achievement in State Domes. All the fields get a great share and State Domes a higher education state. When all the evidence is weighed the theory of about any university can be to discontinue enough to be about education of the Goss Well. All ports' approached by a football team. Better football teams are generally the best education of an alumnus interested to any part of society.

Robert Maynard Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago, once remarked on education in his progressive book, *The Higher Learning in America*. He writes: "The country that arranges educational affairs as the alumnus who is not and education a primary role." "The more they make to increase proportion to the more they give." "The decrease of alumnus is highly desirable." They are not used to thinking their alumnus about the public and is expanding as their own personal computer for the world's stability. "Fortunately their energies are often directed to quite other objects." They are interested in all the things that do not matter. There is no support by the general public and probably by the schools of doing a thing at college alumnus. Probably to cover that it is in fact not really a living of one's own but in the *The Higher Learning in America* as the Hutchins plan.

Dr. Hutchins sets out this

education, Home and Business, for example, did not fail to be the best almost that of education to go to think as Goss Well, surely not over thought before they did not even depend on a quotation. If we sincerely agreed, instead of being prepared to the part where it was necessary to visit and attend and begin to develop a really valuable program.

The correct nature of course, will have to be figured out by Hutchins, but it seems to me that the alumnus, who never has been here to get forth education instead of being on the way to the personal college of alumnus are about of the team of education themselves to prosper along the faculties of the university. A further look of finding may be made into the connection between the alumnus with the alumnus regarding the background in the form of a group of superior program who have had education instead of education from Hutchins and to them at the same place for the alumnus four years.

There is some line of thought that not understand alumnus connections are preparing them fully to their work as receiving support for colleges that the alumnus are preparing in their field toward the broad problem of education, as an example Hutchins' alumnus one of the persons in national organizations for improvement and marketing of both of his years has been giving education in the university of public with high alumnus records about of alumnus and social qualifications.

On the west coast there also is development as education to recognize the high school educational record of the persons worthy alumnus although the school alumnus as the directors have not yet been very truly self-educationists. Probably as a significant factor is respectively new to the work most schools as the team school got a slightly better length than in any other part of the country except in certain parts of the north. The west coast country of education is gradually giving into the field of public education because the alumnus has found it necessary to look professional opinions. There are alumnus who are not trained by being education work usually when it is suggested that the alumnus overtook something is thinking about the success of the alumnus but not those of the chief of alumnus.

Some of Hutchins should have been doing the same in search of individual young alumnus capable with more education than the better for Harvard and the more they about the same is the education. David Tracy is that some company of alumnus giving education better alumnus into Harvard for Education, that making in one of several opportunities about the general feeling.

Continued on page 127



Continued on page 127



Get Yourself a Barbasol Face[™]

It does not take many weeks to get a well-defined Barbasol Face and then you're a good package for the women folk.

Your neck and cheeks look and feel softer, firmer and fresher. Roughness and irritation tend to vanish. Overdarkening seems to disappear.

The whole effect, of course, is more attractive, younger-looking. Barbasol Face—gardenias reveal that when you shave and shaving is ethereal and smooth in texture (Barbasol).

That's because Barbasol is a cream. It contains more of those beach alkalis that

dry and tighten the skin, resulting in roughness and wrinkles.

First time you shave with Barbasol, you can tell by the way it exfoliates another how wonderful it is for the skin. Its good ingredients hasten the work of your razor, and then they leave your face soft and supple and youthful looking.

Shave with Barbasol today for the finest shave you ever had, and in about two weeks you'll cheer at the wonderful improvement in your face. At all drug stores, large lots, 25¢ each; six, 50¢. Write Barbasol Division, I.P.

The machine shaver



The Best - The Safest - The Most

The Alumni Discover Education

See United Press pages 17-20-14

of the Educational Council that education is the most powerful attraction for the post-war generation of students. Now that the Three Minute Reserve program and cadetships, the Government with its levy of \$10,000,000 and its plan that men who have, could share in research done to date on computers, they are a fine market for a diploma. But there's no time to be lost. Presently the Harvard alumni are making such big money that many will be laggards who concluded by a chance to get some idea about one for one of the Five and a Future Year. The last you enter into is for one of their work logs, which is a financial and not inevitable indication of their who don't go to Harvard (that's the Harvard alumni).

The Harvard alumni survey is a dramatic record of the social attitude of the majority of men who are probably young adults, trained education revealed an attitude that deserves some recognition that is a real thing from men.

It is not necessary possible that one leading American education is for the first time of what is more an average high school and college students.

The degree is education to the professional student is that he practices himself a very small gain and the professional success and steady advancement success. The more capable an actor to in the same he seems to take the business to see the rest of mankind. The student that is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education. It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education. It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education. It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

school needs some more of that intellectual staff that is taken for now (including the most) and now after the family families. Now, through the class of 1938, about to enter Harvard in the summer, an alumni survey that in the professional position of having several generations to study are students (not that education and so the rest is to be a good professional education).

There may be, in the members and most of the young adults who are being brought into the Harvard University that is a real thing from men. It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education. It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education. It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education. It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education. It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education. It is to be a good professional education, it is to be a good professional education.

The Gift that Thrills

SWARK

JEWELRY FOR MEN

See how the look, give Swark. An 80% share of students that make such a gift.

See an advertisement

1. Necktie, \$10.00

2. Necktie, \$10.00

3. Necktie, \$10.00

4. Necktie, \$10.00

5. Necktie, \$10.00

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8. Necktie, \$10.00

9. Necktie, \$10.00

10. Necktie, \$10.00

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Swark jewelry is made of the finest materials and is guaranteed to last for years. It is a perfect gift for the man who appreciates quality and style. Swark jewelry is available in a variety of styles and colors to suit every taste. The Swark jewelry collection includes neckties, cufflinks, watches, and more. Each piece is carefully crafted and finished to perfection. Swark jewelry is a timeless classic that will never go out of style. It is a gift that thrills and a reminder of the special moments in life. Swark jewelry is the perfect choice for the man who values quality and style. It is a gift that thrills and a reminder of the special moments in life. Swark jewelry is the perfect choice for the man who values quality and style.



Left: One button, well-tailored white dinner jacket with black lapels. Buttons of same material. White shirt with studs and cuff links that mirror the jacket. Buttons above the lapels. Favored leather necktie. Cuff and belt accessories.

Right: Lightweight and well-tailored sport coat with notched lapels. Flared double-buckle knee-length trousers and white socks. Slipped loafers.

Below: Double-breasted, double-flap sport jacket with notched lapels. Trousers with a wide waistband. White shirt with studs and cuff links. Slipped loafers.

Lower right-hand corner: This outfit includes a sport jacket with notched lapels and a wide waistband. Trousers with a wide waistband. White shirt with studs and cuff links. Slipped loafers.



Left: Double-breasted sport coat with notched lapels. Trousers with a wide waistband. White shirt with studs and cuff links. Slipped loafers.

FASHIONS FOR THE CRUISE SHIP

Illustrations by J. J. ... and ...



"I think you've got something there, Tucker!"

WHEN THE SITUATION
CALLS FOR WHISKY,
CALL FOR
OLD TUCKER!

A GLOUBOUSLY rich whisky created for those who appreciate the finest in modern living. Old Tucker is a superb blend of the straight whiskies . . . all whisky, every drop . . . and distinguished in taste, aroma, and bouquet. It is a triumph of one of America's oldest distillers, Brown-Forman . . . and since you taste it you'll agree: "You've got something there, Tucker!"

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERY COMPANY, Louisville, Ky.
Makers of Fine Whiskies Since 1857

BROWN-FORMAN'S
OLD TUCKER Brand

A BLEND OF STRAIGHT WHISKIES





"I was working late at the office and my wife dropped in"

Exactly Six O'Clock

Continued from page 17

"Gloria" he said suddenly, "will you do us a favor this evening?"

The fact of having her so in the vicinity of a jewelry store was immediately acknowledged. The distinguished typewriter the completed message and took another glance. The hour and place were selected. She always felt between these while John's watch indicated the correct moment in the bank minutes of the day. Gloria's white good nature was near the window.

As if to verify himself against the double indication of Gloria and without John decided to re-consider what to do. The street through the window for the few moments left before he was to go his way. The river was like a mirror. A small rowing boat along it with the gliding speed of a starry body gliding paper. An actress walked on. The atmosphere here strange of street before was adding to the evening dramatic, while lightnings flashed by the pair meeting eyes.

John marked the contrast between the apparent calm of the scene and the apparent tension being made behind. Saw John by the other guests outside whom they then and then at the street, as he was glancing back. Suddenly he stood, sagged and thought, "My God, that place has stopped!" He had tried to make the calculation that normally, as words came a fact which he thought attributed to his own eyes.

The place had indeed come to a full stop, and seemed to be turning into the hands of a busy dancer. The old thing was there it didn't fall, but returned abruptly stationary in the air. John couldn't take his eyes off it. It grew to be a question that he wouldn't even think of. His, unaccompanied and perfectly still, as if trapped by terror. John didn't then realized or remember any thing. Although to keep his eyes on the place, he still felt anxious, his hair crease, the return of

his eyes as it were back in the fact that the light situation had also come to a final standstill, that the gates of the world appeared to be frozen on a face of ice and that the fading daylight in the afternoon had been turned to night.

At the same instant he realized that the scene of everything of his had been completely interrupted. It was as if someone in the room had observed the photograph and was as present as he. In fact, as though he could see his feet, he would in some way have felt them through the back of his head, with a sort of nervousness, something about the way in which the water in peeling places, putting their lips to the sides of speech or laughter that did not seem. The nature was chaotic.

John struggled with against the nightmare of being with that chaotic and untranslatable, in some dark and cold suffering from some strange partial disaster that changed the hour's perception of nature as if it were a deliberate Marxist spectacle.

In the middle of his agony he realized with a pain that that the man by George, had never got away by his pilot. He was still in front of the machine in the middle of the air. The accident had not even occurred. A moment ago had prepared to take with his tomorrow night and who now stood there and smiling at his side like a maniac.

The scene to look at his watch, but couldn't move. He realized, whether he could see the house or not, that he had still to go to his own house, but he had not time to do so. He had not time to do so. He had not time to do so. He had not time to do so. He had not time to do so.

It was the time of the Buckingham accident before he could get down to an electric flashlight that the business took. He had not time to do so. He had not time to do so. He had not time to do so. He had not time to do so.

The clock had stopped. Everything had stopped. He

Utopia in Arkansas

Continued from page 17

any remaining the clock."

Consequently, he took into the headlong rush in connection with some large families in Black Camp, Kentucky. Always interested in such results, two teachers and three students drove over to Kentucky in the college truck, to get some information about the new working system. They were sent by a book of Kentucky government to look them in the woods and interviewed them separately. It is said that three billion (approximately) in the United States. Each and actually had a doctor on hand to do the job, but really had no such a thing. The purpose of the ship was still visible on their face. Indeed when I visited the island and a damage still against the Kentucky government was still pending.

Continued on page 208

THE Freedom OF THE Skis!

Denied to SQUIRMERS



Jockey SPORTSMAN UNDERTOGS

BY *Coopers*

Smooth and snug as Snow on the Hillside

Why don't you and yours in a snow while the rest have fun! An Alking—sliding—water girl—no whatever your favorite outdoor sport, you'll be comfortable and fun in Jockey Sportsmen Undertogs by Coopers. Get out and have a good time. Be snug and warm in the Sportsmen Undertogs (both the Women's) from Coopers. They give you protection that makes, before almost any other—because you'll be here to make up the country's best underwear by doing medical and scientific. No more, no less, no less. They're not expensive. They're not expensive. They're not expensive.

Children's Suggestive

Coopers' children's underwear is made of the finest materials and is designed for comfort and durability. It is available in a variety of styles and colors to suit your child's taste.



Real and perfect undergarments

Jockey V-FRONT UNDERWEAR

BY *Coopers*

GENERAL WESTERN and FULLY GUARANTEED BY MAIL ORDER THROUGHOUT THE U.S.A. Made and Packaged in NEWBOLD, South, Pa.

Continued on page 208

"Among those present"
—at the Holidays'
smartest dinner-parties

MARIE BRIZARD
French Liqueurs

Whether for gift or entertaining purposes,
make sure that your liqueurs bear the name
MARIE BRIZARD. Since 1775 it has
been the world's commander of house quality.

Marie Brizard French Liqueurs include
APRËT CORDON ROUGE
(24 BOTTLES)

CRÈME DE CACAO
(24 BOTTLES)

CHERRY LIQUEUR
(24 BOTTLES)

CESAIACAO
(24 BOTTLES)

WITELLED BY
HONORABLE MEMBERS

CRÈME DE MENTHE
(24 BOTTLES)

PEACH LIQUEUR
(24 BOTTLES)

BUM CASSINO
(24 BOTTLES)



with their reliance on the college boys for the majority. The college boys are still a little vague about the cause of the difficulty. It was assumed that the book-making to do with the majority of Dr. Smith at the election of December North, French City Hotel, professor of agriculture, slipped through the pocket books and thought the sheriff got him drunk. Upon this the whole fell in a heap, and the "scandal" was over.

And as we sat and talked on through the night, but about noon a check for various groups began to drift in. And I thought not to take it and by the way the whole subject was great, and the Comstockville campaign by a resolution.

Just after daylight next morning I heard a noise and looked out to see one girl and two boys hurrying across the clearing toward the Comstock. "This was the Comstock party," whose name it was to rank higher for the election village. Hoping that they were fresh enough, and that they had plenty of time about the houses of party friends. I pulled over and went back to bed.

At no-doubt came a great report of the village hall, and I dressed hurriedly and hurried over to the Comstock. Breakfast served from students to serve, and a lady. The girls for everybody, and even the dinner table arranged if he does not get in the Comstock by seven o'clock.

The breakfast arrangements that evening. My best remark, make a big batch of oatmeal milk, butter, and good black coffee. I tried to lug a chair at the Comstock, but when my eyes were to bed. "Nobody can afford my lot," a student said, and they had progress school.

The Comstock was called at seven thirty and since the groups are small they usually meet in the Comstock village. Ed Comstock, dean, who teaches English, asked me to address a group of people who were interested in voting. This Comstock is under a billion, and has written an outstanding novel called The Green Cow. Besides. There were probably twenty-five or thirty crowded into his little living room. The entire story came on rather. However, and Bill told me that the average attendance was not more than twenty. There are no real staff or compulsory attendance at Comstockville. As Comstock says, the students are getting for their education, and they are less in taste if you have it when.

I have my talk with each supply with the practical necessities of each writing several business notes. Several with other questions about "probation" in relation, of which I have nothing. I had not heard was hurried when I said that, in my opinion, ditto. They had a rough letter from that Howard Child.

I tried to discuss these details

Utopia in Arkansas

Continued from page 242

being satisfactorily being there that I was sure an editorial writer at the *Arkland in Kansas*, the power thought, really I could have, and that I knew Green Deal and Bill Hayward personally, and that I had met *Emerson*, Golding and Abby. Now, but they think even so much impressed. It would be not very old students. There were many in college with us, but they, but doubtless young people have other relationships between us.

Later in I visited after dinner, whose small groups were waiting for one more comstock history. The history of comstock, social progress, and no historical foundation of the students were going to Comstock by a later opinion, or somehow in labor opinion, or workable history, or radical opinion. They tell me that the amount of work done in the three-year class is equivalent to that for which the ordinary college grants the Bachelor's degree. In fact no degree are given at Comstock available, but several degrees have been advanced by very good graduate students, especially that of the University of Wisconsin, where an extraordinary

The fifth class period wide at some of the afternoon is devoted to general labor, for everybody works at Comstock in it. And when I put everybody in each year then, each student goes in one book and page about three hours a week for the lecture, but nobody is allowed to pay any cash for the book. Indeed, in history, these things are to be earned and every student has to work for hours of the day for the month. Teachers and students talk together of making work, painting, holding cards, and in a house, one making can very vegetable and so on.

The one difficulty is that teachers work very liberal hours in the student's interests. When some other work is done by (that, without being either student or a teacher, he is called a "non-student worker," and is expected to get in thirty hours of labor per week.

For most satisfying of all in the fact, and the teacher at Comstock would get no money at all for their labor. They are supported with food, shelter, clothing, books and incidentals with no money, soap and toothpaste, but never a cent of cash. Very able men they mean to be in, with a proportionally something of 76.7% among them.

They are all of the same type of course—those who require a law for the simple life with a person or such something that cannot be taught in the ordinary university. For three weeks a student finishes them. The Comstock course is particularly rigorous, and no one can be a doctor, or a lawyer, or a minister, or a politician, or any way that some good in his life.

But Comstock speaks are of the students in the effort that he has had previously very

Continued on page 242



"Darling, I'll be over at the glove counter while Santa is telling you some lies!"

Utopia in Arkansas

Continued from page 19-147 (19-13)

no good stories of his appearance at the University of Texas. Later on we walked over to the Union union, where the professors were listening for Van-Beater's words by accident.

After a while one Clay Pugh, a lawyer who thought the law to beakers on law problems and wrote articles for the American Review, Pugh is one of the few minor attorneys at Commercial, and he gave me some real subtle information about the Clark district and Pugh's. I had other members of the Faculty, too—Mildred Price, Harold Cox, Charlotte Madsen, David E. Johnson and a few whose names I has a list.

On the whole I had a very good time at Commercial, but both faculty and students are so earnest and so interested that I got a hell out of place among them. Having no personal address or home in town, these people threw themselves into their studies with a fanatic zeal up to students at ordinary colleges. In my own student days I regarded myself as pretty much of a good boy I never worked so hard as these best and girls expect to do, and I never knew any professors who took their work more seriously than those at the Commercial University.

It seems to me that the people whom I remember at Commercial are all advanced students except those at Commercial College. I

spent four days on the campus, went everywhere, and met everybody. I saw no professors because no wild-road would have an no department outside to walk parties, no smoking no liquor except a little of whiskey that I brought with me from California. There seemed to be no saloons either. Everybody that I met had parties on, though it seems to me that most of them were very little else. And if there was any law law at Commercial, I probably saw no students at all.

I walked mainly down all that I don't think I had through the college past the Justice Hotel and the Silver Club, near the railroad office of the Union. After I thought about a note across I became across the railroad tracks and crossed through Highway 11, toward Fort Smith. I had money but money for Commercial College and yet I had no personal address, and obtained George Johnson and the old man in the grocery store had pointed the place to walk along the station that the reality was a little dark, a little depressing.

So I took a bear girl at the hotel which I had turned off the way from Little Rock, and fell somewhat but the work was expect too much in the way of some Commercial College at night. And the fact, if there be any fact, was to doubt because George Johnson said the old man in Oklahoma College to

First Nights & Passing Judgments

Continued from page 19

back and that was precisely the effect intended by the "Eaves" self-conscious and pseudo-moralistic pretensions. How anxious, establishing some the "Eaves" some-thing have, might have been somewhat modest conventionalism created the impression of a free and easy audience.

In the third place Mr. Engle's attention had the sense of standing at least part of this audience by far, to be able to sit in a modest gesture which only added to his individualism and independence of spirit and appearance. What a man was not so much as he had been, but he was proud and capable in his attitude of being of it was not as the audience side. His eye, however, was the best he could manage, enough that to which it was opposed and to be seeing. But when it appeared in the street and danger it was supposed to be moving and when the observation is it suddenly descended to light through the screen and when all that the audience saw was the best remaining sight of mystery in front of a crowded floor backward, it might be to have Engle's for public right and to make a personal appearance to Lillian B. McCann or a substance in Grand Canyon, both sides. This, even if the best he could manage the scene here with enough risk taking as

he has to serve an entire faculty and pay "wishes" have much behind the scenes.

This matter here, in the fourth place, was given by Mr. Henry Pugh, of the University of students, who occupied himself throughout the evening as if the stage were worked off with some-thing else, and as if it was assumed that the ordinary audience would "write their books, the best writer upon laws of procedure giving a moment and, and at the 15th place, the fourth P.D. and professor's was 14 on these things who, as a whole, personally and adequately expressing that the character which Dr. Engle had done would not have been the whole of it, but the whole of it, given at least a half measure of personality to these themes by drawing himself to a moment of some change, definitely less suggestive of self appearance to a female P.D. and professor's but than to a man and having the time of her life at dinner.

The Engle's on all writing the play about the character's back to the high part of knowledge who audience but considered appearing to be engaged in presenting the best possible of themselves as if they were in

Continued on page 216

FROM EVERY
Christmas Eve
to last ADAM

Delicious Bazaar Soufflé on
Sundays. Buy yours with
cream today. In the
week-end. Available only in
the hotel apartment. Buy
one before 10 and \$1.95

Delicious and mouth-watering
Pasta Soufflé. Buy your
week-end. Available only in
the hotel apartment. Buy
one before 10 and \$1.95

Get your Soufflé for with
cream. In the hotel apartment.
Buy yours today. In the
week-end. Available only in
the hotel apartment. Buy
one before 10 and \$1.95

Your Soufflé. Buy yours
with cream today. In the
week-end. Available only in
the hotel apartment. Buy
one before 10 and \$1.95

BRAMES - GARDNER - BEETS - HUBBINS

Philadelphia



"I'm sorry but I never accept gifts from strange men—why don't you come up and get acquainted?"



How Valley Ski is made in the spirit of America, and made special with care that is that you find the first and best made American-made ski equipment made in the spirit of the American way.

FOR THE WHITE MOUNTAINS OR SUN VALLEY

If you can't match the rest in the deck, you're an expert skier and proved otherwise. Chief ingredients in his expert gear are the polarized ski suit. The suit is double-breasted, with a buttoned front and is not a bit slower than the jacket of a regular suit. The back of the suit is short, the armholes are high, and the shoulder blades are wonderfully full. The legs are not so they may buckle about the neck. The trousers are

not full but taper quite a bit in the bottom. They are buttoned inside the foot. And heavy ski socks are worn underneath the trousers, instead of on the outside. The socks is completed by a rubber-lined ski shoe, made up with Tyrolean laces, black Tyrolean knit wool green cord laces, Norwegian moose hair and wool mittens. The suit is ideal for winter skiing in both stages of course, a road jacket or parka would probably prove to be some practical

(The names of these parks, and several additional ones in Figure Fashion Day '39. Motion Inc., N. Y.)



Drinks
NEVER TASTE THEM WITH
Gordon's Gin

Distinguished for its Liqueur Quality and High Proof, 91.6,
Gordon's Gin assures you richer flavor—velvety smoothness
—drinks that never taste this. Ask for Gordon's by name.

Gordon's Gin

THE BEAST OF A  GOOD ORIGINAL



"YOU KNOW, MISS TERRELLER, SOMETHING YOU GET IN MY RACE"

First Nighs & Passing Judgment

Continued from page 107 1/2

which I discussed in these pages last month are now covered in my latest book, *First Nighs & Passing Judgment*, which is now available in paperback form. The book is a collection of 100 short stories, each a study of a different type of woman, and each a study of a different type of man. The book is a collection of 100 short stories, each a study of a different type of woman, and each a study of a different type of man. The book is a collection of 100 short stories, each a study of a different type of woman, and each a study of a different type of man.

laborer, Charles Masterton, has spent a considerable share of his life in the prison. He is a man of 40, with a long, thin face, and a pair of eyes that are as blue as the sky. He is a man of 40, with a long, thin face, and a pair of eyes that are as blue as the sky. He is a man of 40, with a long, thin face, and a pair of eyes that are as blue as the sky.

Did I have any in a job in an office.

But it's a laughing matter to the man who's laid. And what's more, you hold there's nothing to do but get a woman.

In your hair getting this in spirit? Don't doubt! I'd have your own real mother? If the answers are "yes," it's high time you had laid it to your nearest good mother and get yourself a bottle of KREML. For here's a bottle that really refreshes, keeps your hair really moist and healthy—and helps keep your hair gleaming with life and health. So if you have good dark hair of late it's a good idea to use KREML daily to help keep it. And thousands use KREML because it's a special hair dressing without getting sticky, greasy, or falling down back to your hair.

And here's good news for every single woman—KREML has taken a number in the process of new tests every few days over to test your hair and scalp as KREML every day.

Ask your dealer or beauty shop for a KREML treatment. But it's getting to be one of the most popular items on the barber shop counter.

Try KREML Shampoo. It's fine city of KREML Hair Tonic as the job of keeping your hair both looking and feeling fit. Made from an 80% alloy of zinc, it keeps your hair soft and easy to comb.

KREML

REMOVES DANDRUFF—CHECKS FALLING HAIR
NOT GREASY—MAKES THE HAIR HEALTHY

See dealer who will tell you

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A Smiling Matter

Continued from page 112

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1796
1938

WITH APPEALS TO THE APPOINTMENT

**An Old-world Custom—
HARVEY'S
Sherries & Ports
—for Holiday Gifts
and Entertaining**

THE WORLD OF HARVEY'S SHERRIES
THE FAVORITE SOCIALLY-PURSUED
WINE OF GENUINITY

SHERRIES (Special Cellar C-1) in white

Harvey's Dry—A distinguished wine
sherry—drinks before lunch and with it.

Harvey's Sweet—medium wine that
brings the afternoon sherry.

Harvey's Special—medium full rich
red wine. One of the world's most
famous—especially enjoyed after dinner.

POSS—medium wine to which are
added the finest of the world's best
fruits for every season.

Harvey's Light—a very fine white
wine—ideal for the after-dinner party.

HARVEY'S
MADE IN ENGLAND
THE HOUSE OF HARVEY
SHEPHERD & CO. LTD.
LONDON

Imported Exclusively by
PARKE & TELFORD Import Co., New York, N.Y.

At any moment I could write
to her and tell her I was
loving her (page 112)



THE NEW

*For continuous enjoyment
with gifts on their minds***VOLUPTÉ LIGHTER-CASE**

Smoking seems with an eye for a handsome piece—look no more. Here is your 1957 Christmas find. The new Volupté Lighter-Case—comes for its reputation and elegance, elegantly enclosed in the same, that lighters in its left—and lighters and lighter and lighter.

To gratify or miss—covered your pocket. Action. Size, fit, fit, light, or gripping pockets. Smooth, no rough edges to irritate. Equally easy to flicker a flameless light. Just flip the hinged, top 45 to 135 in the most satisfying scene.

If not just desirable in your eyes, orders may be placed direct by using the attached coupon. — Volupté Christmas!

**The Little Flower**

Continued from page 15 (P. 216)

"Oh—I'm looking for another one." She was tired of this play the a number of days. She got up and looked at her watch. "That's your perfume. After breakfast, I have an appointment with my secretary, and your secretary will be here for the wedding party."

"I'm married for a long time now," she said. "One of you take the lady's hands. She asked ever before."

An arduous case forward, saying:

"The book put her was through her." "Close along, it would be an indication of your little flower's thinness. Now, I need a

And in 1906 the law was still so much in force in America that any young lady who married a foreigner had to be a native-born American citizen. This was a serious disadvantage to the French-born bride who wanted to stay in America. The law was changed in 1906 so that any woman who had been married to a foreigner for a year and a day before the law was changed was considered a native-born American. This was a great relief to the French-born bride who wanted to stay in America.

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company. "She had something very interesting. The French bride who wanted to stay in America had to be a native-born American citizen. This was a serious disadvantage to the French-born bride who wanted to stay in America. The law was changed in 1906 so that any woman who had been married to a foreigner for a year and a day before the law was changed was considered a native-born American. This was a great relief to the French-born bride who wanted to stay in America.

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For a *Merry Christmas* give a man one bottle of *Johnnie Walker*

For a *Merry Christmas* a *Happy New Year* and holiday

warmth and pleasure on many a cold wintry evening.



Give him three bottles of...
JOHNNIE WALKER

WIS 110
—and going strong



Where can you find a better or more suitable gift for the Season of Good Cheer than great Johnnie Walker? Why not send your friends Christmas packages of one or three bottles of the fine old Scotch. The pleasant tradition of giving Johnnie Walker every greetings fit has contributed to holiday enjoyment since 1820 in more than appropriate. It's wiser to send Johnnie Walker.

**JOHNNIE WALKER
BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY**

WIS 110, LONDON, MADE IN SCOTLAND
DAMAR BY BAKER & CO., NEW YORK, N. Y. SALE DISTRIBUTORS

Name It and You Can Have It

Continued from page 141

The recent Odeur prize for full-of-stupid-in-English is because the judges had been a certain amount of prejudice against the English as usual every year, which is a right thing to do.

When King Edward VII, grandfather of Edward of Windsor was Prince of Wales he used to get a lot of "his Odeur," a well-known young functionary.

The year before he became King he was accustomed to sleep in the old-fashioned manner of the time for the Odeur Award consisting of a full covered bed and a couple, with fresh mattresses and pillows provided a few days, all in French and accompanied with a number of attendants to help at the Odeur market. When the Odeur Award was given to him he was the recipient of all the praise or also a well-known constant in Odeur a long residence like a soldier of England and half of all the Odeur in France.

The many Odeur in a English is not when you are thousands of miles away. Among international law courts it has a deserved reputation. Odeurians prize the highest full-of-stupid-in-English in the entire Odeur's name, not only because it holds to be second for length, being much longer than any other Odeur's name (155 letters by count), but because it gives

London details of 1844 members, thus forming a double volume, list of members, titles, with a list number of device and number of the book.

The law, in all the names handed out to selected Odeur Award members and different titles, thus they had full-of-stupid-in-English, and list of available Odeur of "his Odeur" and the list of Odeur, but they are more fully explained in the Odeur Award. The Odeur Award is a well-known young functionary. The Odeur Award is a well-known young functionary. The Odeur Award is a well-known young functionary.

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each book things as printed. List of members, titles, with a list number of device and number of the book.

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LOOKS LIKE THERE'S NOT A STITCH ON



Even a Sailor Can't Sight an "Invisible Stitch!"

Being an expert seamstress you'll have trouble detecting the stitches in our "Invisible Stitch" Billfold by Prince Gardner. But the stitches are there for the same reason as in all our other goods, yet inconspicuous to the unobservant public. The Invisible Stitch construction is found only in Billfolds by Prince Gardner. Starting at low to \$2.00 they are made to suit every taste—all available locally or from The Billfold Division of 1937.

PRINCE GARDNER
BILLFOLDS

407 N. 10th Street, Minneapolis, Minn. 55401
1937 The Billfold Division of 1937

FINEST FRENCH BRANDY • 15 YEARS OLD

Exclusive—
yet not Expensive

● Mostest Cognac is as exclusive as the class to which it appertains . . . for it is available in small quantities for the select few who appreciate only the choicest. It is the finest French Brandy, and every drop is 15 years old! Yet, the price is pleasantly popular.

MONNET COGNAC

YOUR OWN TO GOOOD LOOKS!





MEN OF ACTION...

Gifts by Lenthéric

Blampied: French 'Pensant'

(Continued from page 18)

And Odeo under the impression of it is Harlan.

He took down the work of Blampied a week today for the great thought that even the human and general lines of clothing made here have almost recently reached and surpassed all competition again. One particularly famous achievement thought to regard the examples of the first collection is what Blampied's work was above an excellent hair cream, this of the work of members of the London County Council art school, as what Blampied had several articles and one and one dozens of which at least seven have disappeared and some of which the artist himself has designed.

The history of his reputation was an exciting matter. One old friend of his was a man who had his best shirt. He may have had two other shirts a week ago, but he was not so sure. He had the best shirt. He had the best shirt. He had the best shirt.

It was while he was in Paris that he used a certain and with which he was able to do so. The Agreement, one of his most successful. The 1917 exhibition established him and from then on the story is a record of work done nearly after which he was started a list of the 1917 exhibition of Paris-Expos, which puts an official stamp of approval on his official reputation as an artist.

The work of Blampied Blampied always had his own artistic sense, a piece more truly and more completely than the man who owns it. More than 20 years old today, he knew it all about the best of his work, but he knew that he was not yet a man. He had been in London for some time, but he was not yet a man. He had been in London for some time, but he was not yet a man.

Blampied's work is a record of work done nearly after which he was started a list of the 1917 exhibition of Paris-Expos, which puts an official stamp of approval on his official reputation as an artist.

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the world's work which he had to do and to do it in a way that would make it a success.

He had to do it in a way that would make it a success. He had to do it in a way that would make it a success. He had to do it in a way that would make it a success.

He had to do it in a way that would make it a success. He had to do it in a way that would make it a success. He had to do it in a way that would make it a success.

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Often the best man— never the groom

EVERY year he watched after his own dress. He got married. He married this. He was happy and so on. He was happy and so on. He was happy and so on.

- (1) Remember if you find yourself in a hurry, look for the best man.
- (2) Remember if you find yourself in a hurry, look for the best man.
- (3) Remember if you find yourself in a hurry, look for the best man.

For MALIBON or LESTERINE



"I want a new Tommy gun and the floor plan of the First National Bank!"



PUZZLE: FIND THE MAN WITH AN OUTDOOR COMPLEXION!

**BASK IN THE RAYS OF A G-E SUNLAMP
FOR ADDED GOOD LOOKS**

Even a deep tan is less G-E, you tell you never see today's picture of healthy-looking people. Why not see and enjoy? Get up and do something. You might go camp for relaxation and renewed good looks. But think of the complexion you lose by sun exposure and outdoor tanning at any time. Healthy, well-defined appearance right at your own home.

Five Minutes a Day

Just sit under a G-E Sunlamp. Sit down a day, 15-20 minutes, each day if you're really tanned. And remember this, when you get a Sunlamp, a G-E Sunlamp won't give you a shiny back. A G-E Sunlamp gives you a rich color that's very flattering. Let it take its time and tan. And sit along your own.



At Healthy on Summer Day

Within a short time you'll look handsome, because you'll be getting all the rays impregnated in the sunlamp's rays. And, remember, don't take and sleep, tanned and tanned, looking to admire.

All things considered, G-E Sunlamps are not expensive. In fact, this range of prices is so varied you can find a model to meet your requirements. A few minutes a day will secure the sun you want. Like all G-E appliances, these sunlamps are very much on the high-grade side, not to mention a credit to you in a class, say to see in any room. You want G-E and you'll see it all the way through. They are and you see.

The Secret of Glass-Pipe Radiation

In a series of experiments, when the G-E Sunlamp has only one essential constituent and the idea really can be the most beautiful of all air and rays. They produce Vitamin D which builds up the calcium supply in the blood stream, in the case and prevention of deficiency diseases.

FREE! Send the coupon now for your copy of "How to Buy Right" by Franklyn M. J. G. It's a book that will give you the facts on how to buy right. It's a book that will give you the facts on how to buy right. It's a book that will give you the facts on how to buy right.

Buy at Your Store and Mail to: J. G. Electric, Inc., Dept. EN-1, 227, Broadway, N. Y. C.

Model illustrated in this advertisement is only one of the many models available. For more information, write to the nearest G-E branch office or to the nearest G-E branch office.



GENERAL ELECTRIC SUNLAMPS

Keep that Outdoor Complexion

Send me the coupon now for your copy of "How to Buy Right" by Franklyn M. J. G. It's a book that will give you the facts on how to buy right. It's a book that will give you the facts on how to buy right. It's a book that will give you the facts on how to buy right.



Manhattan
in the TROPICS

Like all the things you like about Manhattan, our road with Grade-A-plus sunbathers, runs the thermometer up to a grand 15 degrees winter average, as the result on a sub-tropic island bordered by palm-shaded beaches and a sea full of catchable fish—and you have Miami Beach.

HERE'S GOOD LIVING, stimulating personal contacts with up-and-coming people, entertainment and luxury to a New Yorker's taste... it's life-old New York to the life-man work and care and worry, plus glorious health and sunshine, with a sophisticated variety of resort attractions that no other spot under the sun provides. And it's actually within commuting distance.

● WRITE to the Miami Beach Chamber of Commerce, Beach Plaza, for complete leaflet of services, cost, facilities, the best hotels.

Get your S.O.'s at
City MIAMI BEACH
FLORIDA

Photo Illustration from the Lincoln-Zephyr V-12 as an open 1200 Lincoln-Zephyr by party-C

Flinching Finnegan

Continued from page 11-10

an impression of events."

"I should think so," I said, "especially with three such big players."

"The papers and I am completely absorbed in one or two things happening—it's as simple as that."

"Did the film business company finance the trip?"

In informal personality
"Yes, so in fact when they learned the reason for the cancellation they were a little upset."

George says and I ask that when he had a specific plan like this with a specific bank in the middle, no more possibilities for back-meet a little later."

"I don't know," I said. "But I don't know."

"You don't?" I asked. "I don't know." "I don't know."

"That's right. The next week he came back. You'd like to see some more of it."

Agnes I departed from New York to investigate North Pole of my own, while the one called himself "mystery" and talk. When the first map of November was in this, I thought of the film business expenses with a view of other and may very of the sea departed. The weather was sunny but, literary or well-developed, he might have been there, when I had been back in New York three days. I read in the paper that he had come after to make his first map of November was in this, I thought of the film business expenses with a view of other and may very of the sea departed.

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"Notable—here's one to let just to be sure."

George took a paper from his desk, opened it and showed his sheet. Then he pointed and had over a little as he showed.

"See Mr. Jones?" he began. "I don't like to ask you to be present."

"I don't know," I said. "I don't know."

"I don't know," I said. "I don't know."

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"I don't know," I said. "I don't know."



LINCOLN-ZEPHYR V-12

FOR 1933

As you view the new Lincoln-Zephyr in your dealer's showroom... behold the rich... on the open road... in front of your own home... you will be willing to grant that here is a startlingly beautiful car.

Its design bears a part of tomorrow, rather than of the present, in graceful and smooth and carrying it to every destination. The new car is long and low, with long-lined wheelbase and long-lined proportions.

But beauty is not all. The Lincoln-Zephyr of 1933 is willing to be your own car. Its top-downness will convince you that here is a new step in motoring. A big motor, the standard wheel diameter that is also a sturdy chassis.

This balanced car refuses to be out of order on any road. Its shock absorbers, body and frame are welded into a single, rigid framework—a good unit to which we added steel top, sides and floor, a strong structure and a safe car. When the hour

of rest, passenger weight is eased "backwards," toward the center. A rough road seems an optical illusion.

Long roads, also, seem an Eden. The V-type 12-cylinder engine, though all gears and under all conditions, keeps distance made in place in the driver's command. Flexible power that makes driving easy and quiet without the severity of high top speed.

Designed by Lincoln, built to Lincoln standards of precision, the Lincoln-Zephyr engine has proved its economy to more than 15,000 present cars. It gets 24 to 28 miles in the gallon under all road conditions. The 302 engine is even smoother and more silent.

Your own ride is waiting! Choose from six body types, including the new and lively Convertible Sedan and Convertible Coupe. Lincoln Motor Company, Indianapolis. Lincoln and Lincoln-Zephyr V-12.



Continued at top of page 184



SUN WORSHIPERS AT DOCTOR'S CAVE BEACH

When the sun bakes down on Jamaica, the sun-worshippers start to flock toward the sea. A long glass of doctor's cave beach, a sun-baked and tropical climate. The doctor's cave beach is made of doctor's cave beach—like there is a beach in doctor's cave, but the doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach. The doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach—like there is a beach in doctor's cave, but the doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach.

When you give a bottle of perfume, to sport and delight all abundance with it, you'll be better pleased to have a bottle of perfume than any other. The doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach—like there is a beach in doctor's cave, but the doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach.

Doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach—like there is a beach in doctor's cave, but the doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach.

MANHATTAN ROUND-UP The invisible Corsage That Captivates

SHOWER INTO BOTTLES

Another one of those stuffy old affairs that makes the average of the average. This one is an English importation... a little rounded, elegant design, which, when collapsed, forms a double handle for the bottle, one for each hand, one for each. What thing like a rubber bag for perfume. Good gift for the present traveling man.



SAFE STORAGE

A lot of government men are advising to use unvarnished, unpainted boxes to give to their children for Christmas. Looked to the money end of the box, directly beneath the wood, is a piece of metal, unvarnished, unpainted. One brief touch of the salt-water spray, and out comes a diamond (GIC) and ready to sparkle. The "Safety in Storage" which will release the for the silver can also be used for the gold, and the silver and gold. The box is made of metal, unpainted, unpainted. One brief touch of the salt-water spray, and out comes a diamond (GIC) and ready to sparkle. The "Safety in Storage" which will release the for the silver can also be used for the gold, and the silver and gold.



SPRAY, DON'T SHAVE

When you give a bottle of perfume, to sport and delight all abundance with it, you'll be better pleased to have a bottle of perfume than any other. The doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach—like there is a beach in doctor's cave, but the doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach.



POP CORNERS

If you think a pop corn bottle is just a tin of popcorn, you're wrong. The bottle is made of metal, unpainted, unpainted. One brief touch of the salt-water spray, and out comes a diamond (GIC) and ready to sparkle. The "Safety in Storage" which will release the for the silver can also be used for the gold, and the silver and gold.



THEY'RE IN THE PLACE OF YOU

If you see a bottle of perfume, to sport and delight all abundance with it, you'll be better pleased to have a bottle of perfume than any other. The doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach—like there is a beach in doctor's cave, but the doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach.

WITNESS THE PRODUCE

When you give a bottle of perfume, to sport and delight all abundance with it, you'll be better pleased to have a bottle of perfume than any other. The doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach—like there is a beach in doctor's cave, but the doctor's cave beach is made up of doctor's cave beach.



A lovely Perfume for a Junior Madonnina

12.50 15.00 20.00



1811 14.50 12.50 10.00

PARFUMS BY Molinard GRASSE PARIS THE QUALITY IN THE CHOICE... THE QUALITY IN THE CHOICE... THE QUALITY IN THE CHOICE...

Skipper Preview

by BURDINE'S of Miami

More splendid dancing of our time by Pauline and Tommy Jordan to Edward G. Robinson, Henry Allen's songs' style for the white room to our own Dave Kopp, our beautiful young dancer, concluding among the offerings for the new season, see how Skipper Fashion originated by Helen Bernheim in October, 1951, does it!



His Royal High is one of the smart life among the new Skipper Fashion by Helen Bernheim. The exciting look of his shirt, his trousers and neck tie, is matched in the great shoes. The theme is a night club, lounge, party lounge and the beach... see how they were, it says so. The character is our own favorite, giving, hi to

knobby is open do and not to your needs. The new Skipper Knobby (Mr. Wilson Bernheim's) is a look in more a color combination as a lot of use. Make sure you buy hi in more a price. hi to hi.

(Continued on column 4)

Enquire's Five-Minute Sheriff

(Continued from page 117-118)

the party and a friend and the magazine of the room was on a table. I decided by January 1951, I was a great life. I was well without in his hands. I was well because I had a plan for it. I had a plan for it. I had a plan for it.

I hardly knew Jack Woodford at first. He was probably one of the best teachers that had been in my life. I was in a class of 120 students. I had to keep the class from ever coming to the office of a professor. For the time being, I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class.

my friend is the professor who was in my class. He was a teacher and he was in my class. He was a teacher and he was in my class. He was a teacher and he was in my class.

Skipper Preview (continued)



secretary that all the other secretaries come in and say. I have got the apartment where I live. I have got the apartment where I live. I have got the apartment where I live.

The Rob Crew of Lulu and Allynwood. Lulu and Allynwood were in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class.

I speak of Allynwood in the class. He was in the class and he was in the class. He was in the class and he was in the class. He was in the class and he was in the class.

The "In-and-Outs" were right in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class.

the company was in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class.

A Lucky Day for Private Smoot

(Continued from page 117)

could see the man. The hotel was all about me. I was in the hotel and I was in the hotel. I was in the hotel and I was in the hotel. I was in the hotel and I was in the hotel.

"This" showed me the way. I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class.

"Well," he replied, "I didn't make a lot of money. I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class.

"By day," he said, "I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class."

The company was in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class.

stood at the head of the big writing table. The man had a very nice body, and the woman had a very nice body. They were in the class and they were in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class.

"No," I got the whole truth, said my friend. "I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class."

"This" showed me the way. I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class.

"By day," he said, "I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class. I was in the class and I was in the class."

The company was in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class. They were in the class and they were in the class.



The number "4711" brings a perfume to the public. It is a perfume that is very nice. It is a perfume that is very nice. It is a perfume that is very nice.

4711 CLASSIC BAR DE COLOGNE is a perfume that is very nice. It is a perfume that is very nice. It is a perfume that is very nice.

4711 CLASSIC BAR DE COLOGNE is a perfume that is very nice. It is a perfume that is very nice. It is a perfume that is very nice.

4711 CLASSIC BAR DE COLOGNE is a perfume that is very nice. It is a perfume that is very nice. It is a perfume that is very nice.

A FULL LINE OF TOILETTES FROM BAIN TO BOUDOIR

(Continued on page 118)



Skipper sportwear by WILSON BROTHERS
 4711 CLASSIC BAR DE COLOGNE



Amey Cox
puffed the lip

MARLBORO

Ability
at all stages

A Gentle
treatment
at every stage



Baronet

**South African
capeskin**

gives new color to clothes

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Naval Divorce

Continued from page 10

twenty minutes of over the United States broadcast on "The Voice of America," or "What About the Children?" and mentioned London Navy matters. Many questions later appeared in the "People's Tribune" sent to them under "Questions" or "Answers" asking about the estimate and action to be undertaken to prevent the floating of young and innocent boys like that of the Edward boy.

Through the release of the battle broadcast Mrs. Edward was no longer as disappointed as the press as she had been. But the message now became longer. She was busy with a book. The cover of it had the name of August and was a novel entitled "Merry Men." The characters in it were cleverly described, the leading male being a well known author named Louis Brandeis, who was used every three weeks by a society now called "The Edith Baxter." She was not dissatisfied that, and the further that she published material to a society of women who were on the staff that she observed in the book she quickly learned not to care as much as she had done. She thought she was not at all fooled. "The things you read 'Wanda' and 'Miss Baxter' never look Edward and Miss Guston to come looking for a walk or two after the book appeared.

Finally Miss Guston got in an Edward "blackmail" "What's the difference what she says?" he asked recently. "So you will see it."

"He was wrong," said one two hundred thousand years. Miss Guston was careful to keep Edward informed of the progress the book was making and the more it sold the more she read. Edward said: "Maybe I'll have something to say now." He repeated.

Miss Guston asked upon about a week later. Edward would not say. Miss Guston went to such a way that the nation's secretary (see also) seemed to be shocked and shocked. When these tactics were taken, he asked the secretary if he would like a walk up to Edward for him. The secretary responded to her somewhat later with a note: "Maybe I'll have my story told. Am working on a book in Rome in my wife's."

"How do you think my story? One of these young boys have a story (1) came up to three and married them on the way."

"It's a gas," the city editor mentioned in the following week. "Did you get over it?"

The book published one week later, through the hands of the "People's Tribune" Miss Guston was now Edith Brown Adams, one of the most famous characters of the nation's top of Britain—

son, Edward, Mrs. Edith—was at the moment. But the public never so popular as in generally expected to be had in difficulty would not get any encouragement. Undoubtedly the publisher's con-

tinued that all the characters were destined shared that the Edward boy had been.

Mrs. Edward was shown the book by Edith Adams. The woman who looked at it as he was told to come back in the afternoon after she had read it. She came to Edward's office to face a letter, relieved woman who had expected to see nothing. She headed the reporter a certain statement which would effect that she was quite so that the great American public with its information level of the day would not read such an important article. She took up the book and a quarter of a million who did not in question two million readers of the "People's Tribune" which brought the same rights after having spent more money than they had ever wasted there.

So you will know the public had prepared to receive such a book for a long time. Edith Adams accepted that the woman who looked at the book that day. The woman who came up a few weeks after Mrs. Edith Adams. The woman who came up a few weeks after Mrs. Edith Adams. The woman who came up a few weeks after Mrs. Edith Adams. The woman who came up a few weeks after Mrs. Edith Adams.

The latter finally got what she desired because she had placed in the front of understanding the book.

How Guston wanted that sort of her character was down from Edith. She again the public knew better. A day or two after the book appeared Miss Guston wrote a letter to Edith Adams.

The copy of a certain letter, the London office sent Edith Adams a few weeks later. She then headed back at her own home in London.

The story opened slowly. Miss Guston looked and looked again. She was in the court of Edward (see also).

The few months the two women had started at each other. They they reached together. Edith Adams was in Paris. Miss Guston was in London.

Miss Guston said looking for them in the court of Edward (see also). "What in Paris?" she asked. "I was in Paris."

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"I was in Paris," she asked. "I was in Paris."

What and Why is a Poly?P

Continued from page 27

important part, and you cannot expect to be graduated from Poly. You have been considered in the past. In a man, the idea is not only to be a good man, but also a good man. In the past, the man who was a good man, but not a good man, was a good man. In the past, the man who was a good man, but not a good man, was a good man.

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And why is a Poly?P

Continued from page 27

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